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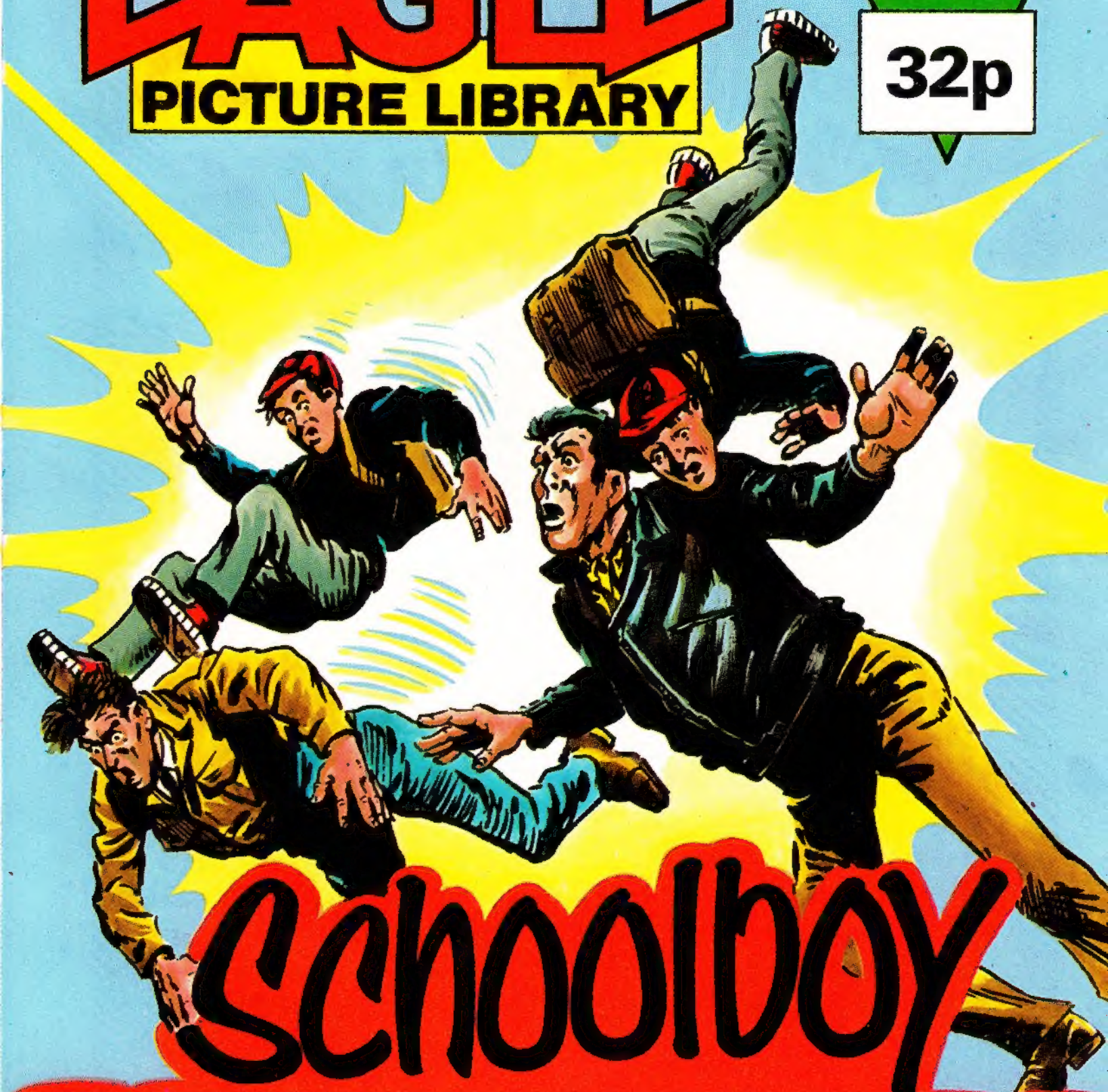

Schoolboy COMMANDOS

THERE'S SO MUCH MORE TO ENJOY IN THE NEW-LOOK...
IT'S NINE POWERFUL STORIES MAKE IT THE BEST COMIC READ FOR BOYS OF ALL AGES!
ON SALE EVERY MONDAY Price 24p
9 FANTASTIC STORIES!
EAGLE and TIGER
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Dan Dare
EATEN ALIVE!
See story on centre-pages
PLUS A DOOMLORD DIES!
AND MAX WANTS TO BE A SPY!

SCHOOLBOY COMMANDOS

SIMON LASH AND HIS EX-CONVICT ASSISTANT KNOCKER WHITE WERE INVESTIGATORS OF THE STRANGE AND THE UNCANNY. THE WEIRD CASE WHICH THE INQUISITORS FILED LATER AS THE DEMONS OF DORMITORY THIRTEEN, BEGAN IN THE LARGE NEW COUNTY POLICE HEADQUARTERS IN THE CITY OF MOLDBOROUGH...
I'M SORRY, BOYS... THE TWO PLACES WE NEVER SHOW TO CONDUCTED PARTIES ARE THE CRIME CONTROL ROOM AND THE BLACK MUSEUM...
TO THE BLACK MUSEUM NO VISITORS ALLOWED
ENQUIRIES
WHO NEEDS CONDUCTING, CHAPS? COME ON...

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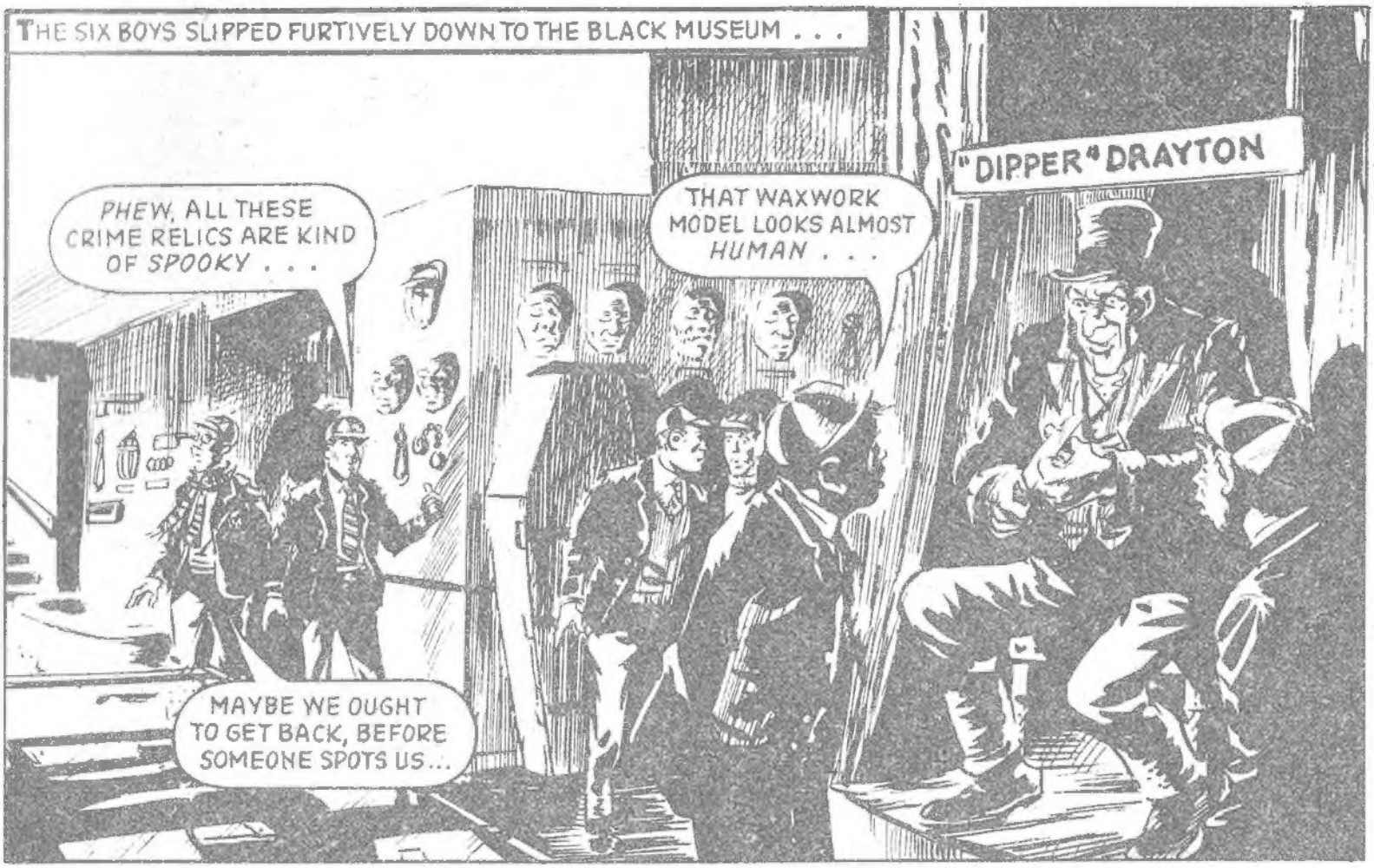
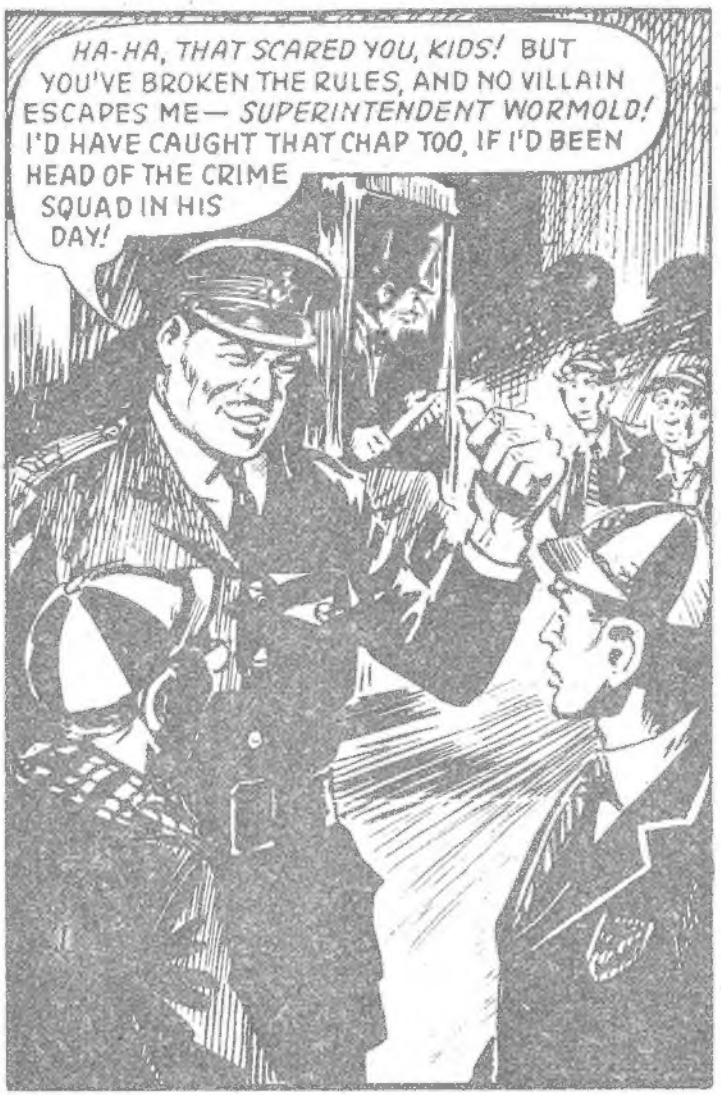
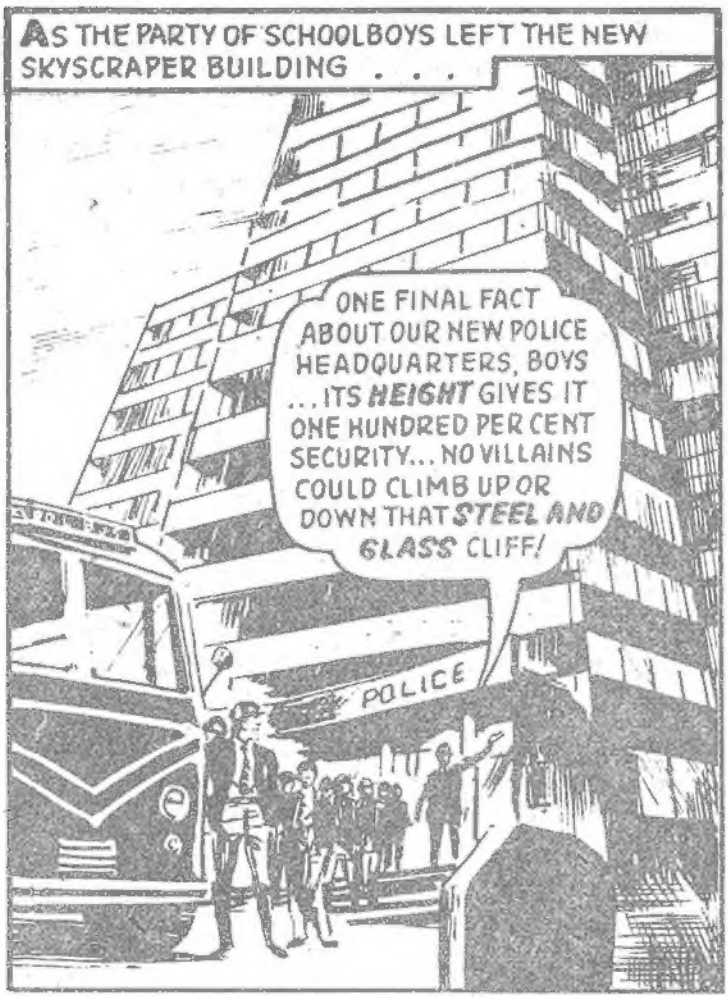
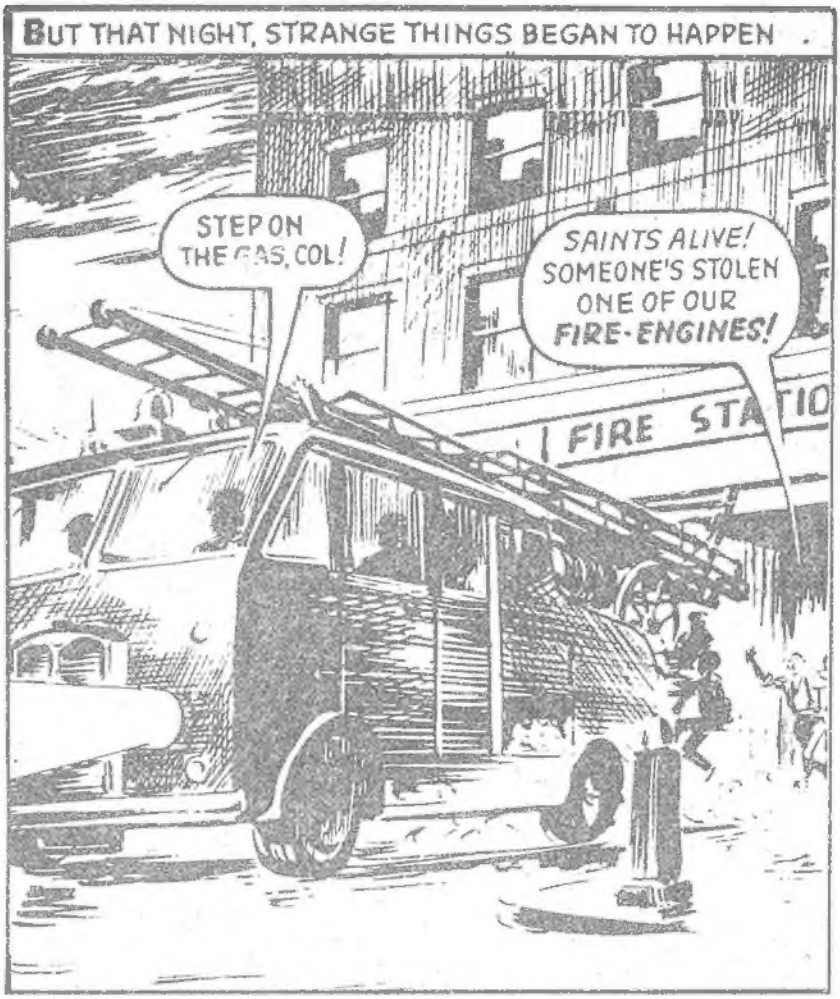

THE SIX BOYS SLIPPED FURTIVELY DOWN TO THE BLACK MUSEUM . . .
"DIPPER" DRAYTON
PHEW, ALL THESE CRIME RELICS ARE KIND OF SPOOKY . . .
THAT WAXWORK MODEL LOOKS ALMOST HUMAN . . .
MAYBE WE OUGHT TO GET BACK, BEFORE SOMEONE SPOTS US...

BUT SUDDENLY . . .
WHAT THE—?
EEEEEEGH!


HA-HA, THAT SCARED YOU, KIDS! BUT YOU'VE BROKEN THE RULES, AND NO VILLAIN ESCAPES ME— SUPERINTENDENT WORMOLD! I'D HAVE CAUGHT THAT CHAP TOO, IF I'D BEEN HEAD OF THE CRIME SQUAD IN HIS DAY!


AS THE PARTY OF SCHOOLBOYS LEFT THE NEW SKYSCRAPER BUILDING . . .
ONE FINAL FACT ABOUT OUR NEW POLICE HEADQUARTERS, BOYS ... ITS HEIGHT GIVES IT ONE HUNDRED PER CENT SECURITY... NO VILLAINS COULD CLIMB UP OR DOWN THAT STEEL AND GLASS CLIFF!
POLICE

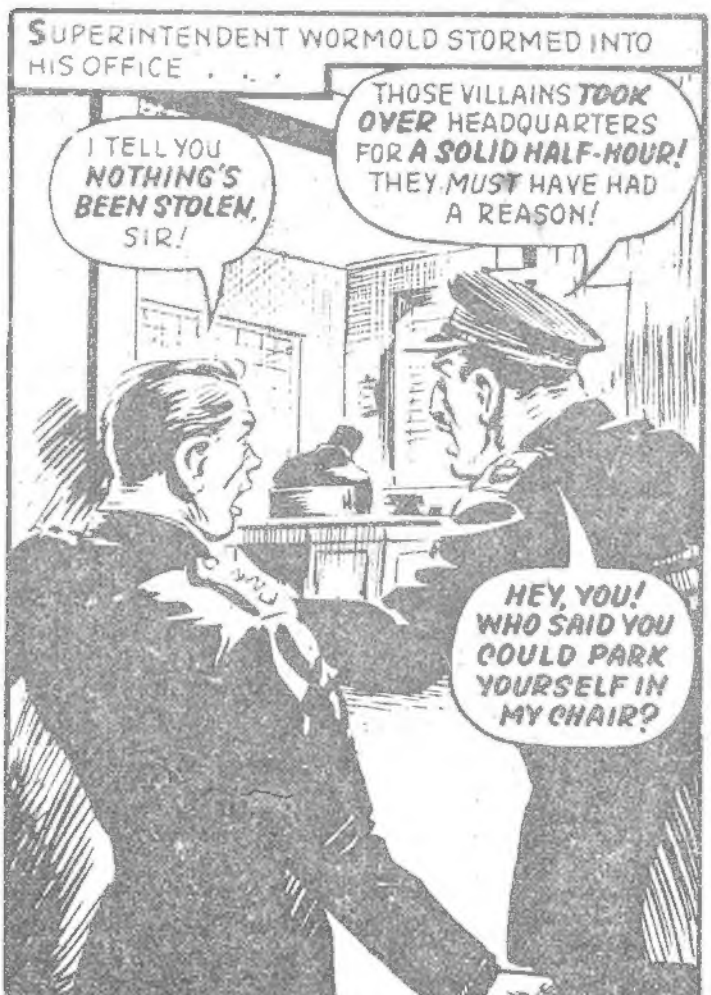

BUT THAT NIGHT, STRANGE THINGS BEGAN TO HAPPEN .
STEP ON THE GAS, COL!
SAINTS ALIVE! SOMEONE'S STOLEN ONE OF OUR FIRE-ENGINES!
FIRE STA

TEN MINUTES LATER AT THE POLICE HEADQUARTERS . . .
FOLLOW ME, CHAPS . . .
HEY, LOOK AT THAT!
MY OATH, THEY'RE BREAKING INTO OUR H.Q. ... WITH THE AID OF A FIRE-ENGINE!

FRANTIC POLICEMEN SEARCHED THE HEADQUARTERS . . .
THOSE VILLAINS ARE INSIDE THE BUILDING SOMEWHERE. I'LL TAKE A LOOK IN THE BLACK MUSEUM... UUUUUUUGH!
KEEP HIM QUIET, DEEJAY! WE'RE TEN SECONDS BEHIND OUR SCHEDULE . . .

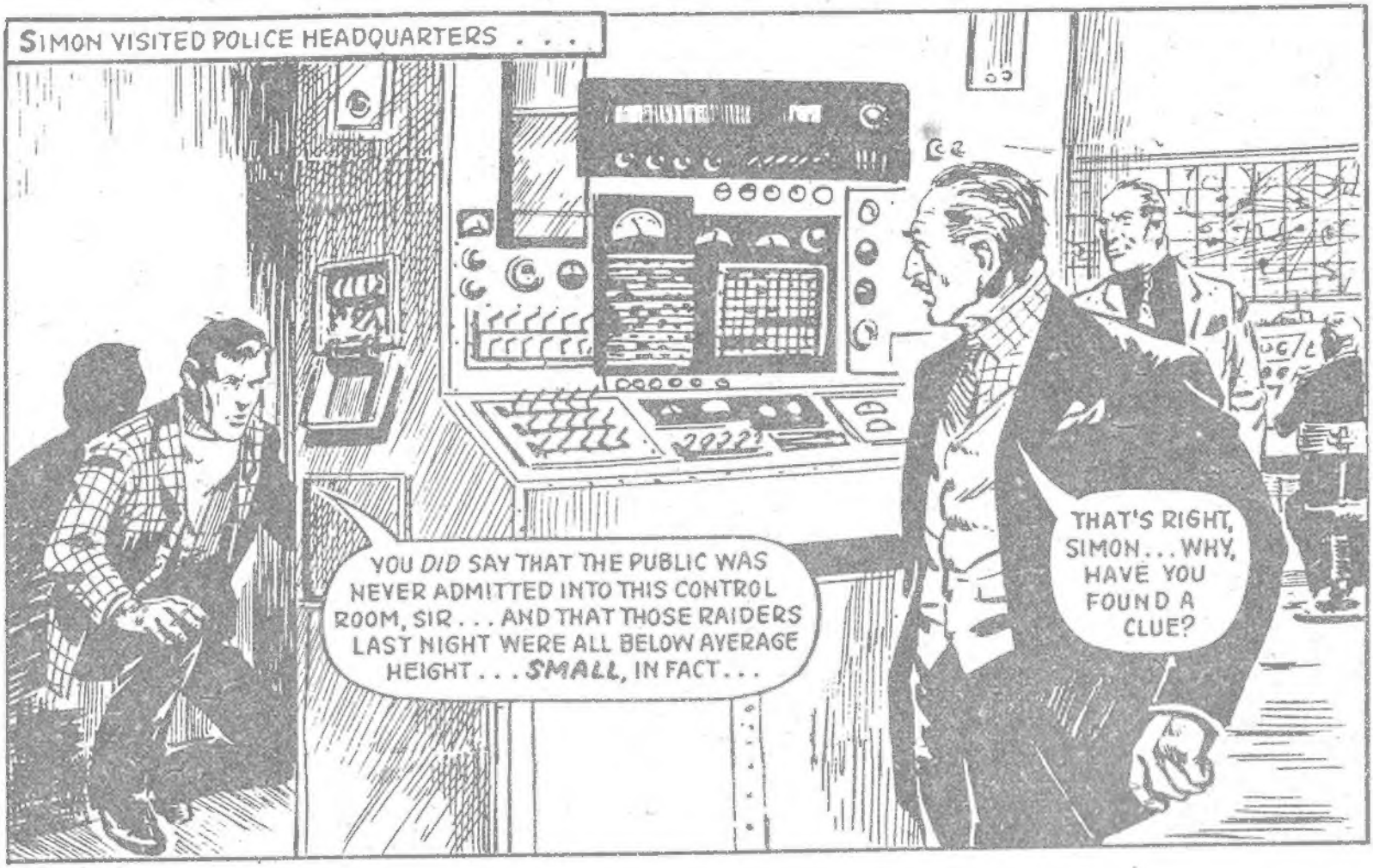
BUT THE RAIDERS WERE SUPERBLY ORGANISED . . .
THE MAIN CONTROL PANEL HAS FUSED!
ONE OF THOSE RAIDERS HAS SABOTAGED IT!

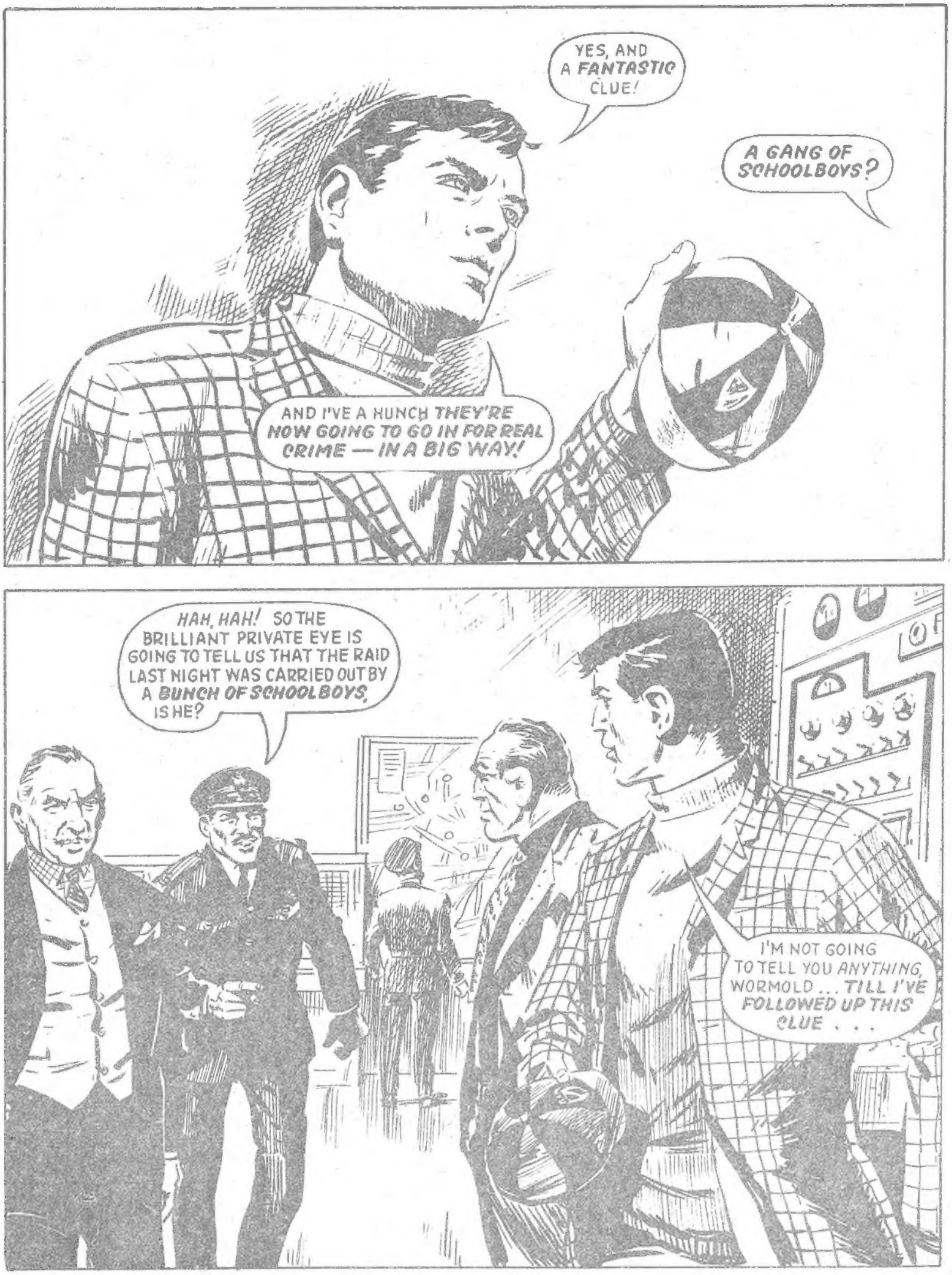
MINUTES LATER . . .
LET'S GO, WOODY...
POLICE
THE GANG'S GETTING AWAY... IN OUR OWN PATROL CARS!


SUPERINTENDENT WORMOLD STORMED INTO HIS OFFICE . . .
I TELL YOU NOTHING'S BEEN STOLEN, SIR!
THOSE VILLAINS TOOK OVER HEADQUARTERS FOR A SOLID HALF-HOUR! THEY MUST HAVE HAD A REASON!
HEY, YOU! WHO SAID YOU COULD PARK YOURSELF IN MY CHAIR?

IN THE SUPER'S CHAIR SAT . . . THE WAXWORK MODEL FROM THE BLACK MUSEUM . . .
AAAAAAAGH!
I'LL BE DARNED...
...THOSE RAIDERS — WHOEVER THEY WERE — HAVE GOT A SENSE OF HUMOUR!

NEXT DAY, THE CHIEF CONSTABLE CALLED ON SIMON LASH . . .
WORMOLD'S TURNING THE UNDERWORLD UPSIDE-DOWN IN AN EFFORT TO FIND THAT GANG, SIMON . . . BUT THEY'RE NO ORDINARY VILLAINS, I'M CERTAIN OF THAT! THE RAID WAS TOO WELL-PLANNED!
SO YOU WANT ME TO CARRY OUT A FREE-LANCE INVESTIGATION, EH, SIR?

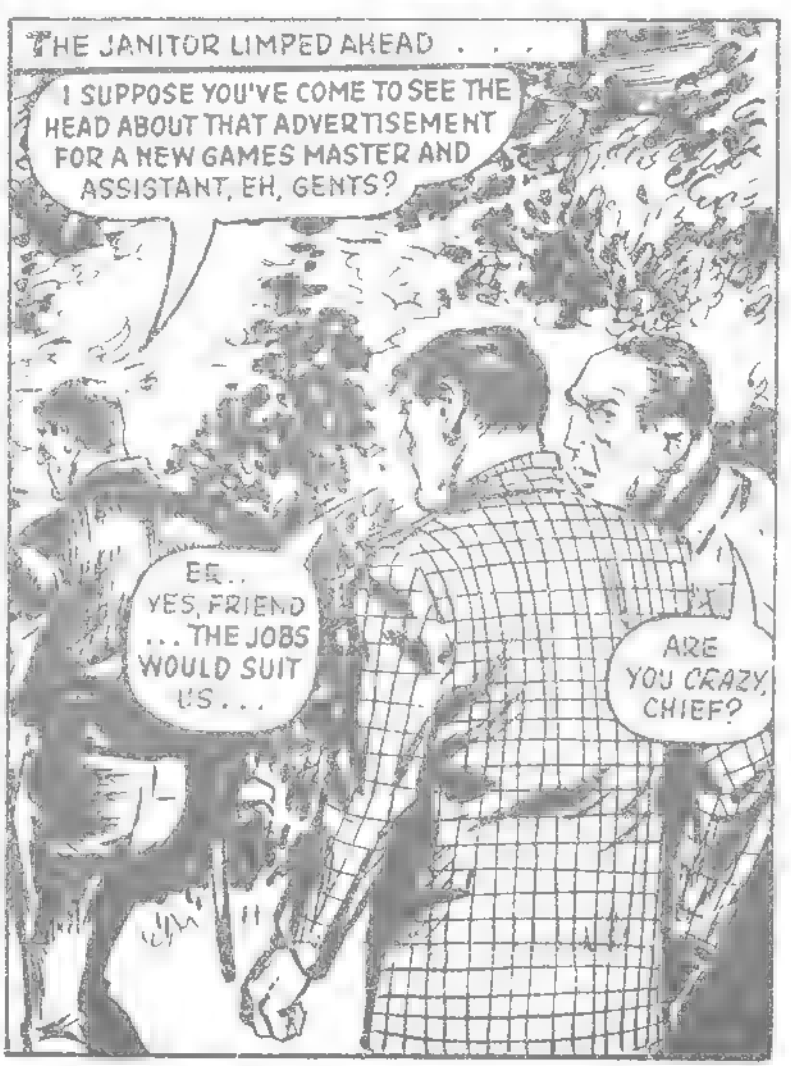

SIMON VISITED POLICE HEADQUARTERS . . .
YOU DID SAY THAT THE PUBLIC WAS NEVER ADMITTED INTO THIS CONTROL ROOM, SIR . . . AND THAT THOSE RAIDERS LAST NIGHT WERE ALL BELOW AVERAGE HEIGHT . . . SMALL, IN FACT . . .
THAT'S RIGHT, SIMON . . . WHY, HAVE YOU FOUND A CLUE?


YES, AND A FANTASTIC CLUE!
A GANG OF SCHOOLBOYS?
AND I'VE A HUNCH THEY'RE NOW GOING TO GO IN FOR REAL CRIME — IN A BIG WAY!
HAH, HAH! SO THE BRILLIANT PRIVATE EYE IS GOING TO TELL US THAT THE RAID LAST NIGHT WAS CARRIED OUT BY A BUNCH OF SCHOOLBOYS, IS HE?
I'M NOT GOING TO TELL YOU ANYTHING, WORMOLD ... TILL I'VE FOLLOWED UP THIS CLUE . . .

WHEN DARKNESS FELL THAT NIGHT . . .
YOU CAN'T BLAME THAT BIG-MOUTHED COPPER FOR LAUGHING, CHIEF. SCHOOLBOYS RAIDING POLICE HEADQUARTERS... I ASK YOU!
IT'S AN ODD LEAD, KNOCKER, I GRANT YOU ...BUT FOLLOWING UP SUCH LEADS IS OUR JOB! AH, AND THERE'S ST. CRISPIN'S SCHOOL AHEAD...
THAT CAP WE FOUND ON THE SCENE OF THE CRIME HAS A ST. CRISPIN'S BADGE ON IT...
...SO WE'LL TAKE A LOOK AROUND THE SCHOOL GROUNDS, UNANNOUNCED...
ST. CRISPIN'S
BOARDING SCHOOL FOR BOYS
LASH AND KNOCKER CREPT THROUGH THE SHRUBBERY INSIDE THE SCHOOL WALL . . . AND THEN . . .
HOLD IT, KNOCKER...
CRIPES... IS IT A MAN . . . OR A MONSTER?

GUNSHOTS SUDDENLY STABBED THE DARKNESS . . .
DOWN, KNOCKER... THOSE ARE GUNS FITTED WITH SILENCERS!
THEY'RE BLAZING AWAY AT THE BIG BLOKE!

AS LASH STARED AT THE SPREADEAGLED FIGURE . . .
WELL, WELL... IT'S A WOODEN TARGET DUMMY... WITH SIX BULLETS IN ITS HEART!
SORRY, GENTS, I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE THERE! MACKLIN'S THE NAME... SCHOOL JANITOR ... I WAS JUST HAVING A BIT OF SHOOTING PRACTICE...


THE JANITOR LIMPED AHEAD . . .
I SUPPOSE YOU'VE COME TO SEE THE HEAD ABOUT THAT ADVERTISEMENT FOR A NEW GAMES MASTER AND ASSISTANT, EH, GENTS?
EE.. YES, FRIEND ... THE JOBS WOULD SUIT US...
ARE YOU CRAZY, CHIEF?

LISTEN, KNOCKER, THIS CHARACTER MACKLIN WAS LYING... HE COULDN'T HAVE FIRED ALL SIX OF THOSE SHOTS AT ONCE—SIMULTANEOUSLY! HE MUST BE COVERING FOR A BUNCH OF OTHERS... MAYBE THE SAME GANG WHO RAIDED POLICE HEADQUARTERS!
SO IF THOSE JOBS ARE GOING, WE'LL TAKE THEM... AND INVESTIGATE THE SCHOOL UNDERCOVER...
IN THE HEADMASTER'S STUDY . . .
YOU'LL BE IN CHARGE OF THE GYMNASIUM, MR. LASH, AND SCHOOL SPORTS GENERALLY... I THINK YOU'LL FIND THE JOB MOST INTERESTING!
HMM... I'M SURE I SHALL, HEADMASTER!
NEXT DAY, SIMON LASH BECAME THE GAMES MASTER OF ST. CRISPIN'S . . .
THESE ARE JUST NORMAL, HIGH-SPIRITED YOUNGSTERS, KNOCKER...
GO IT, COL!
YOU'RE NEXT, DEEJAY!
... ON THE FACE OF IT! BUT WE'LL TAKE A LOOK AROUND WHEN IT'S DARK!

THAT NIGHT, IN THE DESERTED SCHOOL GROUNDS . . .
HOLD THE FLASHLIGHT WHILE I FORCE THIS DOOR...
AW HECK, CHIEF, WHAT D'YOU EXPECT TO FIND IN THIS CRUMMY OLD SHED?

INSIDE THE SHED . . .
I DON'T KNOW WHAT I EXPECTED, KNOCKER, BUT LOOK... A BLACKBOARD... WITH A PLAN OF THE POLICE HEADQUARTERS CHALKED ON IT!
STREWTH!

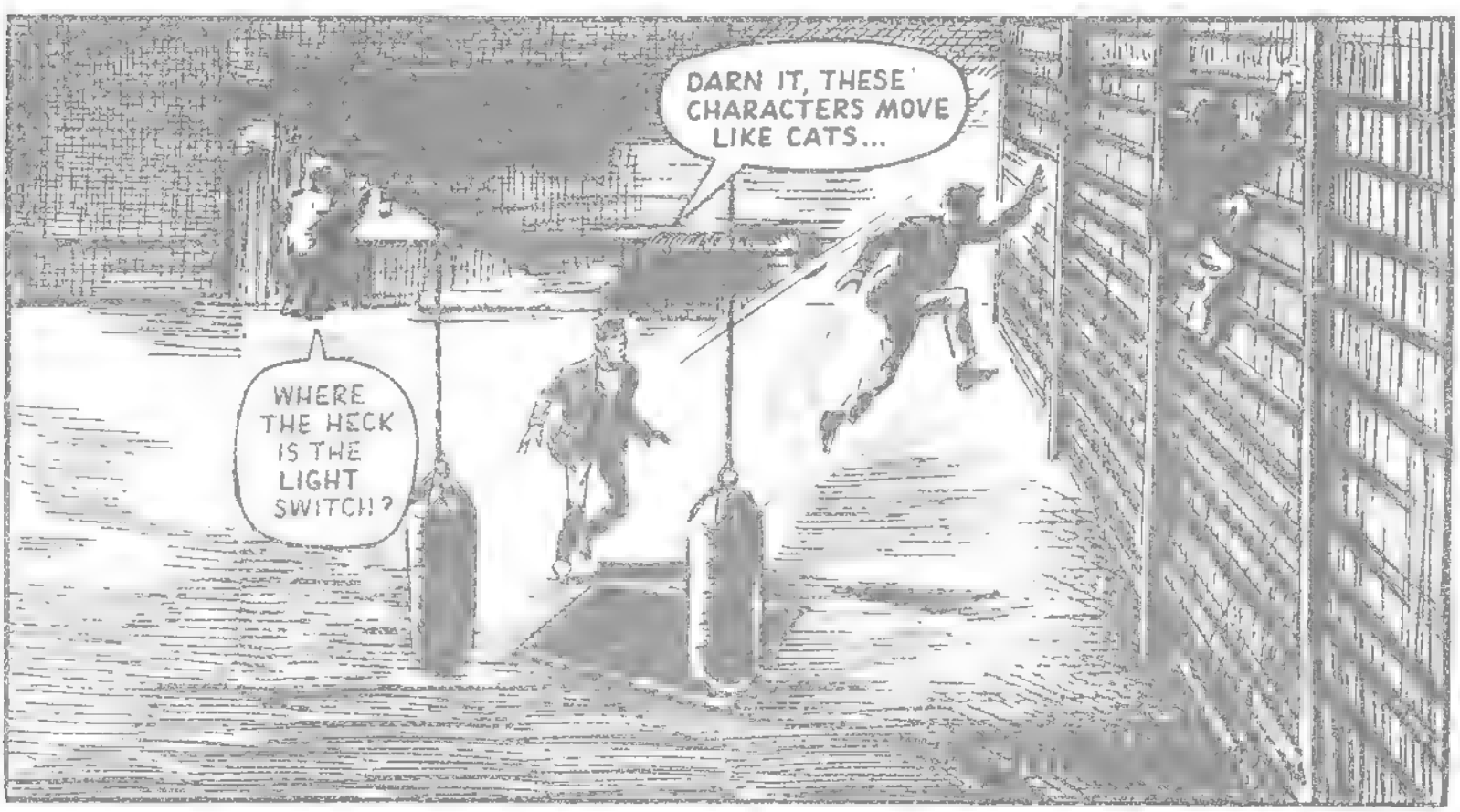
THE BLACKBOARD IS PROOF THAT THE RAIDERS CAME FROM THIS SCHOOL! WE'LL STORE IT IN THE GYM FOR THE TIME BEING...
LOOKS AS THOUGH YOUR FIRST GUESS WASN'T SO SCREWY AFTER ALL!
BUT DANGER LAY IN WAIT FOR THE INVESTIGATORS...
YES, KNOCKER... FANTASTIC AS IT SEEMS, I'M CONVINCED THAT THE SUPER-CRIMINALS WHO RAIDED POLICE HEADQUARTERS WERE SCHOOLBOYS!
YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO PROVE IT, MISTER PRIVATE EYE!

NOW, DEEJAY!
WE'LL LOCK THIS BLACKBOARD AWAY, KNOCKER... THE PLAN ON IT OF THE POLICE HQ. IS PROOF THAT THE RAID WAS PLANNED IN THIS SCHOOL...

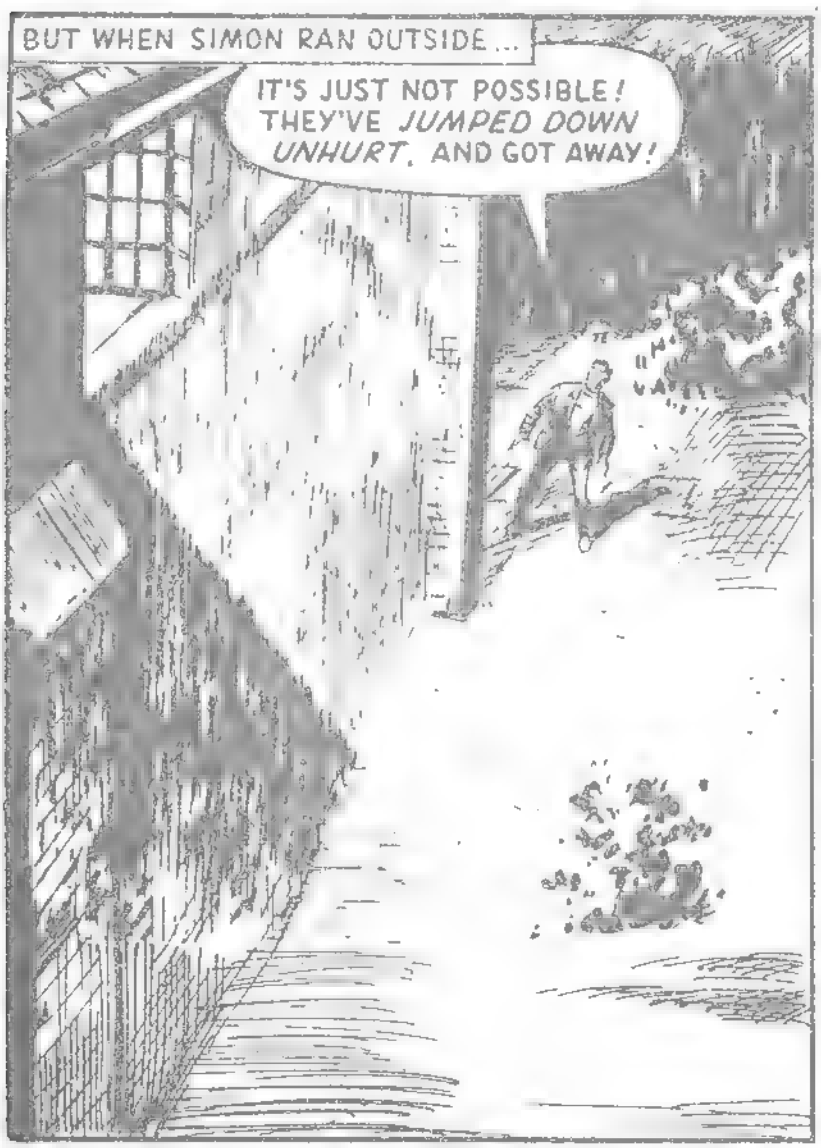
KNOCKER! GET OUT OF THE WAY!

TWO HEAVY PUNCHBAGS SWEPT DOWN WITH DEADLY ACCURACY...
URRRRGH!
OH, NO!
I'M OKAY, CHIEF! IT JUST CLOUTED MY SHOULDER...
WE'LL PUT PHASE TWO INTO OPERATION, COL...

THAT PAIR MUST BE MEMBERS OF THE GANG WE'RE AFTER! KNOCKER, YOU GUARD THE DOOR...
RIGHT, CHIEF! WE COULD DO WITH SOME LIGHT IN HERE, TOO...


DARN IT, THESE CHARACTERS MOVE LIKE CATS...
WHERE THE HECK IS THE LIGHT SWITCH!?

AH, GOT IT...
THEY *ARE* SCHOOLBOYS, KNOCKER! BUT THERE'S A THIRTY-FOOT DROP OUTSIDE THOSE WINDOWS...THEY'LL HURT THEMSELVES!


BUT WHEN SIMON RAN OUTSIDE...
IT'S JUST NOT POSSIBLE! THEY'VE *JUMPED DOWN UNHURT*, AND GOT AWAY!

THEY'RE DEAD CRAFTY, TOO, CHIEF...LOOK— *THEY'VE RUBBED THAT CHALKED PLAN OFF THE BLACKBOARD!*
SO OUR ONLY PIECE OF EVIDENCE HAS GONE!

NEXT DAY, LASH EXPLOITED HIS COVER AS THE SCHOOL GAMES MASTER...
PASS THE WHISPER ON TO JOE AND DEEJAY, DIXIE... WE'RE MEETING IN DORMITORY THIRTEEN TONIGHT, AS USUAL...
OKAY, COL...
UHUH?

THAT NIGHT...
SO THAT'S WHERE THEY'RE MEETING, CHIEF?
YES, KNOCKER... IT'S KNOWN AS HOUSE THIRTEEN... APPARENTLY IT'S EMPTY AND DERELICT, HASN'T BEEN USED FOR YEARS...

DORMITORY THIRTEEN MUST BE ON ONE OF THE UPPER FLOORS.
I STILL CAN'T CREDIT THAT A BUNCH OF KIDS COULD FOX THE COPPERS, AND TRY TO CLOBBER US. WHAT'S BEHIND IT ALL?
AS THE TWO INVESTIGATORS REACHED A HIGH WINDOW...
CHUCK US ANOTHER BANGER, COL!
THIS LEMONADE IS GREAT, DEEJAY!
GARN, THEY'RE JUST HAVING A MIDNIGHT FEAST, CHIEF! THEY'RE JUST SCHOOLBOYS HAVING FUN!
BUT SUDDENLY..
WAIT, KNOCKER... SOMETHING MIGHTY MYSTERIOUS IS STARTING TO HAPPEN!

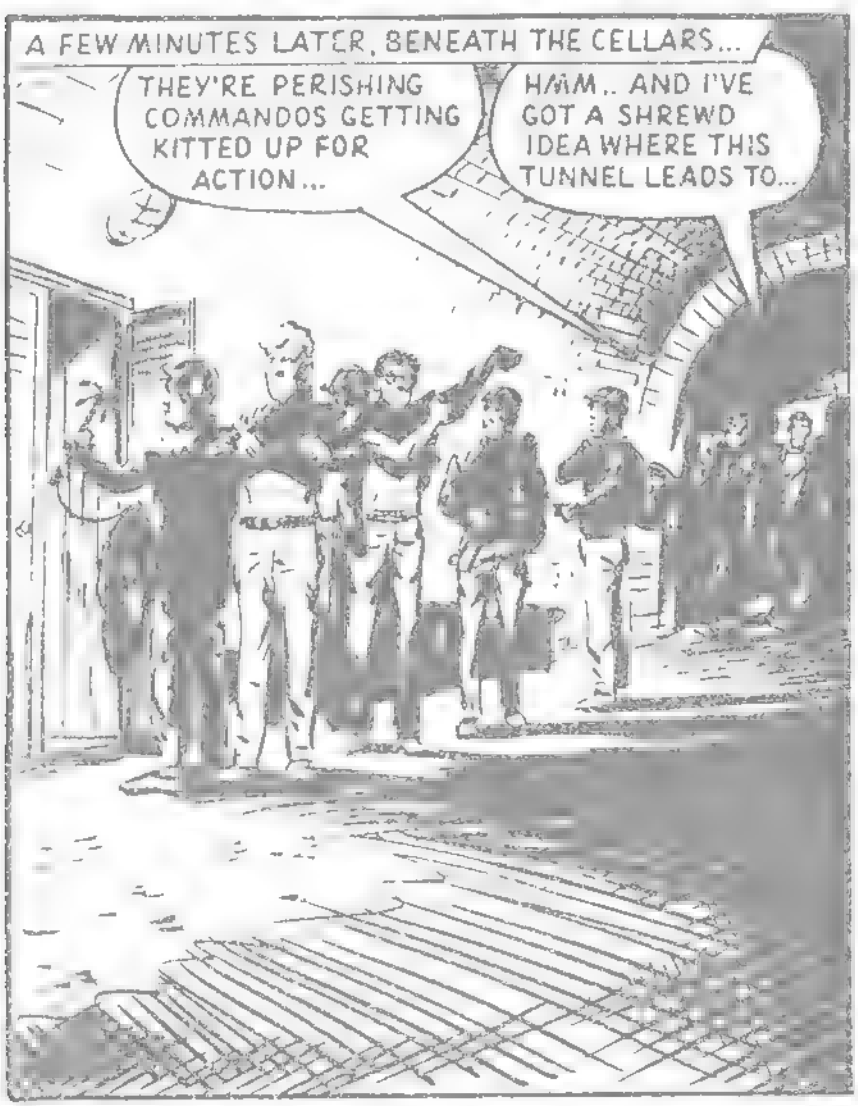
THAT GLOBE SUDDENLY CAME DOWN OUT OF THE CEILING, CHIEF! WHAT'S IT ALL MEAN?
UUUUH..
A HOLLOW VOICE BOOMED FROM THE DAZZLING GLOBE ..
COMMANDO GROUP WILL COME TO ATTENTION AT THE WORD OF COMMAND—ATTEN—SHUN!
IT LOOKS AS THOUGH THAT SPINNING LIGHT—AND THAT VOICE—HAS MESMERISED THE BOYS!

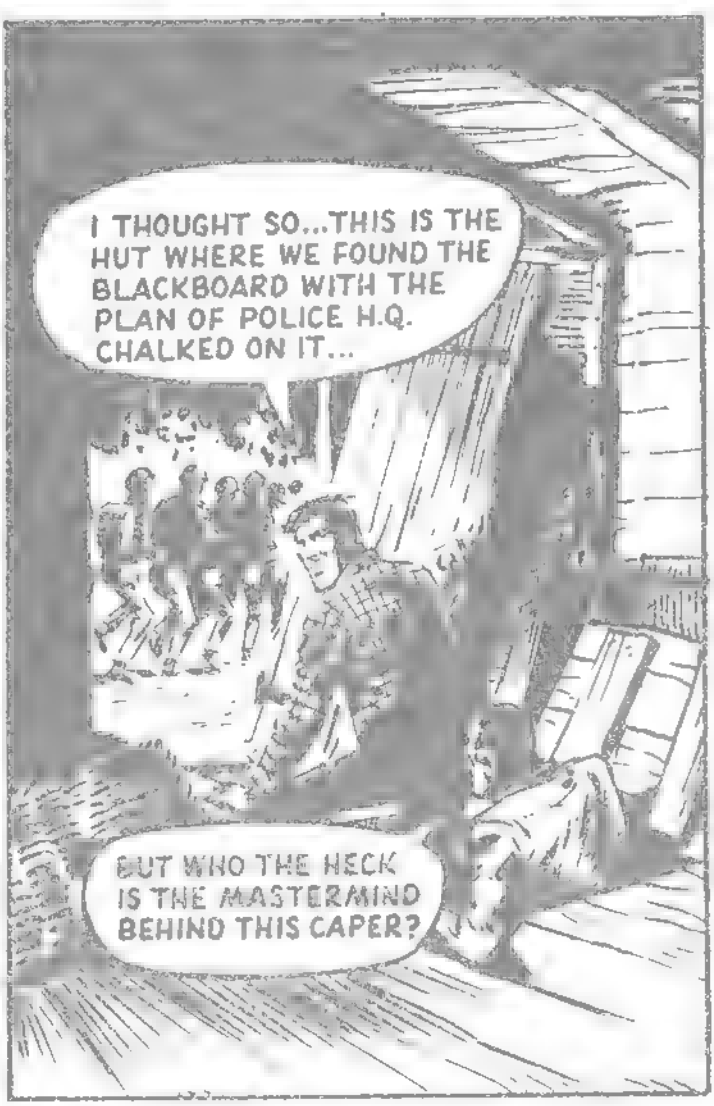
TONIGHT YOU WILL CARRY OUT PHASE TWO OF MY MASTER-PLAN...
...PHASE ONE, THE RAID ON POLICE HEADQUARTERS WAS A SUCCESSFUL BUT SLOVENLY OPERATION...
...I EXPECT AN IMPROVEMENT IN TONIGHT'S MISSION! COMMANDO GROUP... PROCEED!

SO THAT'S THE ANSWER TO THE MYSTERY... SOME CRIMINAL IS HYPNOTISING THE SCHOOLBOYS!
WE'VE GOT TO STOP THEM.. HEY - SNAP OUT OF IT, KIDS!

HEY, I'M TALKING TO YOU—UGH!
THE KID JUST BRUSHED PAST KNOCKER... AND FLATTENED HIM!
THE BOYS DON'T EVEN KNOW WE'RE HERE, KNOCKER! IT'S AS THOUGH THEY WERE ROBOTS!
THEY'VE TURNED INTO FLAMING SUPERMEN!

ALL WE CAN DO IS SHADOW THEM... AND FIND OUT WHAT TARGET THEY'RE GOING TO ATTACK!


A FEW MINUTES LATER, BENEATH THE CELLARS...
THEY'RE PERISHING COMMANDOS GETTING KITTED UP FOR ACTION...
HMM.. AND I'VE GOT A SHREWD IDEA WHERE THIS TUNNEL LEADS TO...


I THOUGHT SO...THIS IS THE HUT WHERE WE FOUND THE BLACKBOARD WITH THE PLAN OF POLICE H.Q. CHALKED ON IT...
BUT WHO THE HECK IS THE MASTERMIND BEHIND THIS CAPER?

THE SCHOOLBOYS HAD DEVELOPED FANTASTIC ATHLETIC POWERS...
WHO KNOWS? RIGHT NOW WE'LL JUST FOLLOW... AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!
LUMME, WE'RE GOING TO HAVE OUR WORK CUT OUT! LOOK AT THEM LEAPING OVER THAT TWELVE-FOOT WALL!

FIVE MILES FROM THE SCHOOL, ON THE MOLDBOROUGH BY-PASS...
PHEW, THEY'VE GOT THE SPEED AND STAMINA OF MARATHON RUNNERS!

THE BOYS CLIMBED ABOARD AN ARTICULATED LORRY...
IS THIS ALL THEY'RE GOING TO DO...STEAL A TRUCK?
LET'S JUMP ABOARD AND FIND OUT...
TRANS
THE SCHOOLBOY-COMMANDOS DROVE THE STOLEN LORRY ALONG THE MOTORWAY... AND THEN...
YOU WERE RIGHT, CHIEF... THOSE KIDS HAVE GOT THEIR SIGHTS ON BIGGER GAME! HEY, AND I KNOW THAT BUILDING AHEAD...
YOU OUGHT TO... YOU OCCUPIED A CELL INSIDE IT ONCE, BACK IN YOUR CRIMINAL PAST!
SO NOW WE KNOW WHAT THEY'RE UP TO... A RAID ON THE MAXIMUM-SECURITY BLOCK OF MOLDBOROUGH PRISON!

WHAT DO THESE KIDS WANT TO RAID A *PRISON* FOR, CHIEF?
THAT'S WHAT WE'RE GOING TO FIND OUT, KNOCKER!
ALL OUT, MATES!

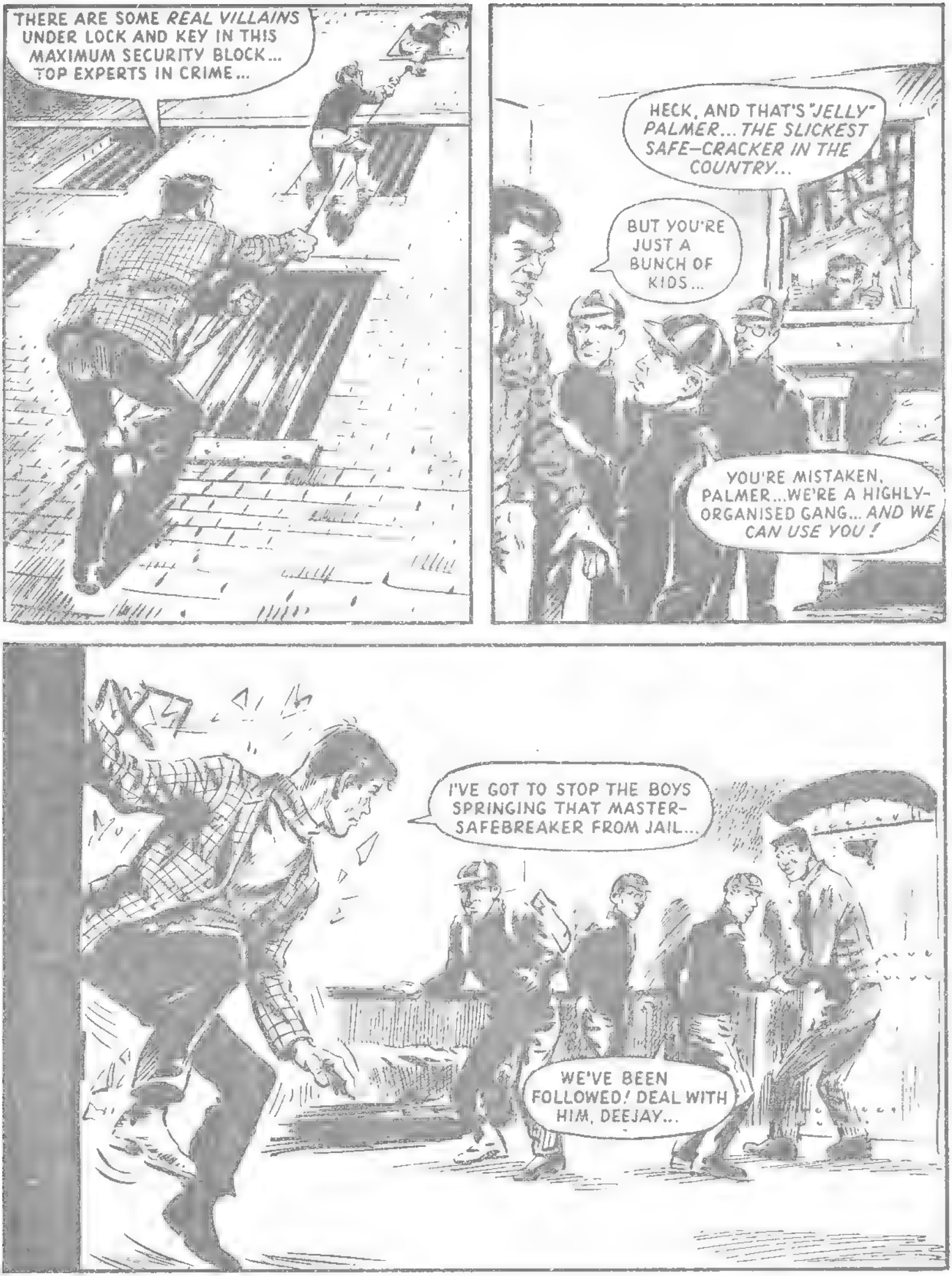
IT'S A BREAK-IN, MEN!
USE THE SMOKE-GRENADES ON THOSE GUARDS!
THEY'RE EQUIPPED LIKE COMMANDOS!

THE SMOKE-GRENADES CHECKED THE PRISON GUARDS...
THEY'RE HEADING FOR THE MAXIMUM SECURITY BLOCK—AAARGH!
UGHH!
I'LL FIRE THE GRAPNEL AT THAT CELL WINDOW...
CLIMBING PARTY, CLOSE UP!

WE'LL CREATE A DIVERSION, COL, WHILE YOU CARRY OUT THE MAIN ATTACK!
THEY'RE SPLITTING UP, KNOCKER!

I'LL FOLLOW THE ASSAULT PARTY.. YOU SHADOW THE OTHER THREE BOYS...

THE SCHOOLBOYS CLIMBED UP THE ROPE WITH FANTASTIC AGILITY...
THE THERMIC LANCE EASILY FIXES THESE IRON BARS!


THERE ARE SOME *REAL VILLAINS* UNDER LOCK AND KEY IN THIS MAXIMUM SECURITY BLOCK... TOP EXPERTS IN CRIME...
HECK, AND THAT'S "*JELLY*" *PALMER... THE SLICKEST SAFE-CRACKER IN THE COUNTRY...*
BUT YOU'RE JUST A BUNCH OF KIDS...
YOU'RE MISTAKEN, PALMER...WE'RE A HIGHLY-ORGANISED GANG... *AND WE CAN USE YOU!*
I'VE GOT TO STOP THE BOYS SPRINGING THAT MASTER-SAFEBREAKER FROM JAIL...
WE'VE BEEN FOLLOWED! DEAL WITH HIM, DEEJAY...

TO LASH'S SURPRISE...
STONE ME! THEY MAY LOOK LIKE SCHOOLBOYS... BUT THEY ACT TOUGHER THAN COMMANDOS!
AGH!

STICK WITH US, PALMER, AND WE'LL REALLY SHOW YOU SOME ACTION!
FIRST WE'LL BLAST OUR WAY OUT OF THIS CELL...

BUT IN THE CORRIDOR OUTSIDE...
THERE ARE THE RAIDERS, SIR... AND THEY'VE "JELLY" PALMER WITH THEM!
BUT THIS IS FAR AS THEY'LL GET! I'LL PRESS THE EMERGENCY BUTTON...
...AND TRAP THE LOT OF THEM!
THEY'RE SEALING OFF THE CORRIDOR WITH STEEL GATES! THEY'RE TRAPPED!

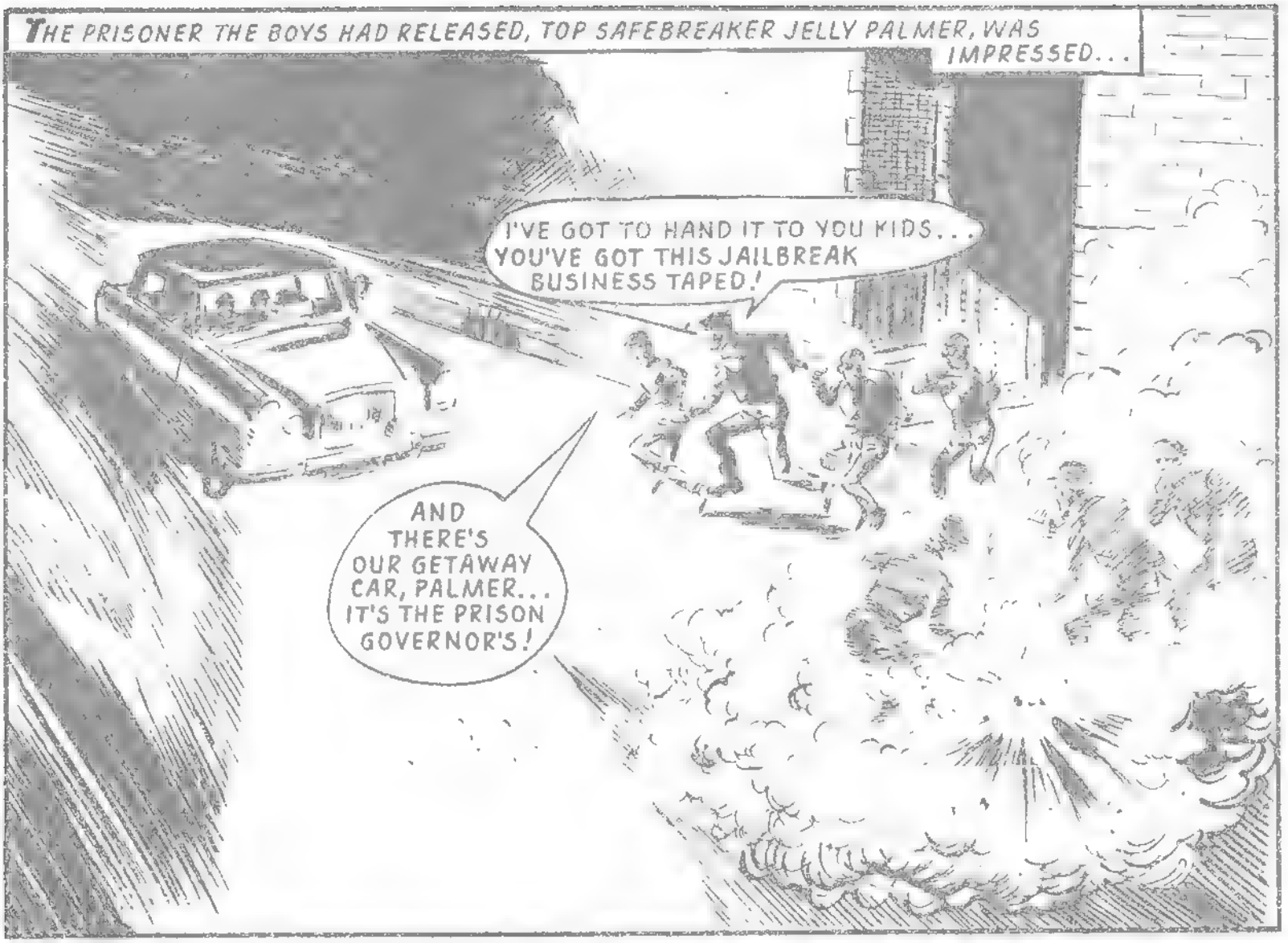
NOT TO WORRY, LADS! WE'LL *FLAME* OUR WAY OUT WITH THIS *THERMIC-LANCE* GUN!
I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, MISTER SNOOPER — BUT *THAT* SHOULD KEEP YOU QUIET!
URGH!

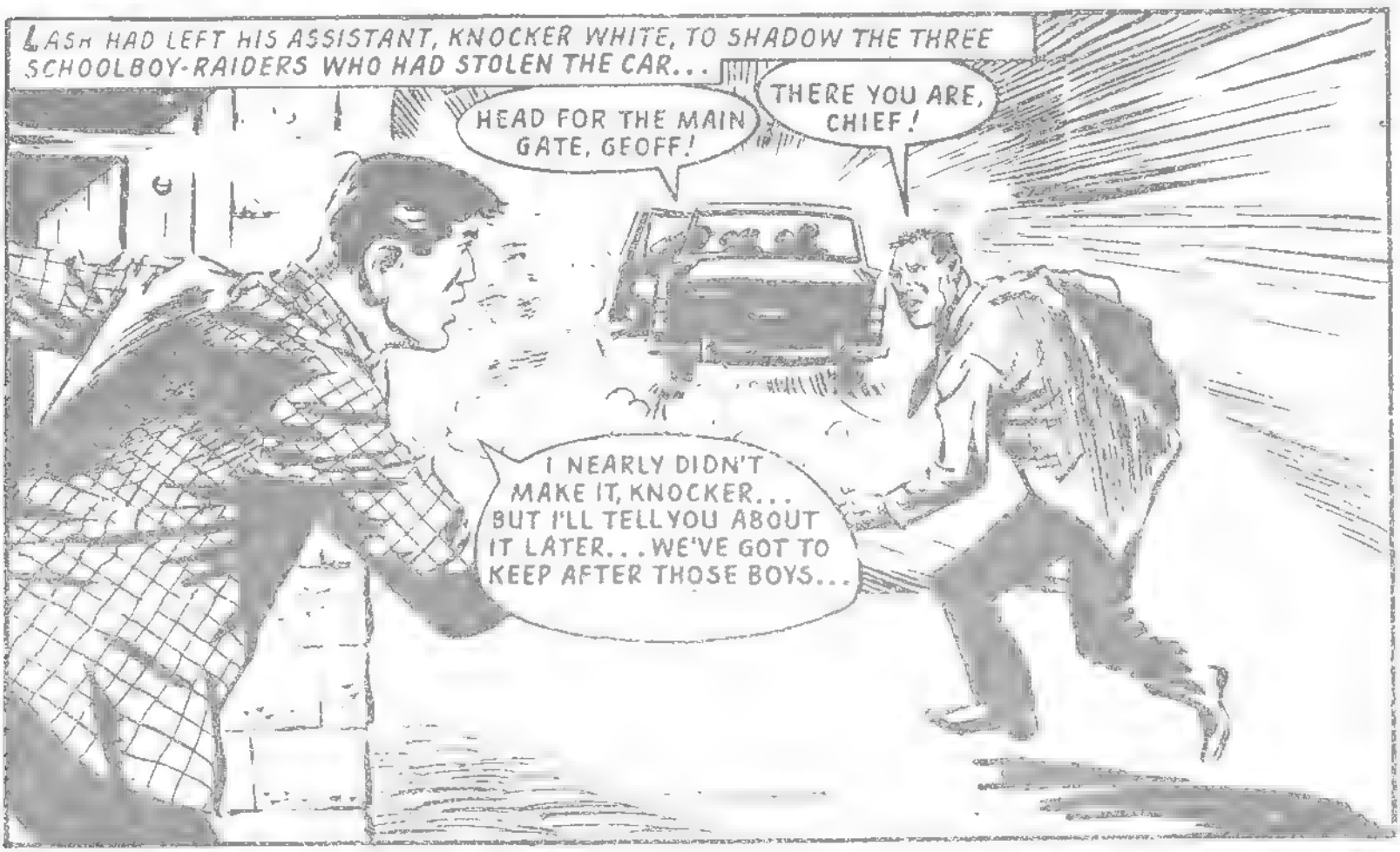
COME ON, PALMER! WE'LL SOON HAVE YOU OUT OF HERE!
FIRE A COUPLE OF SMOKE-GRENADES AT THOSE WARDERS, WOODY!

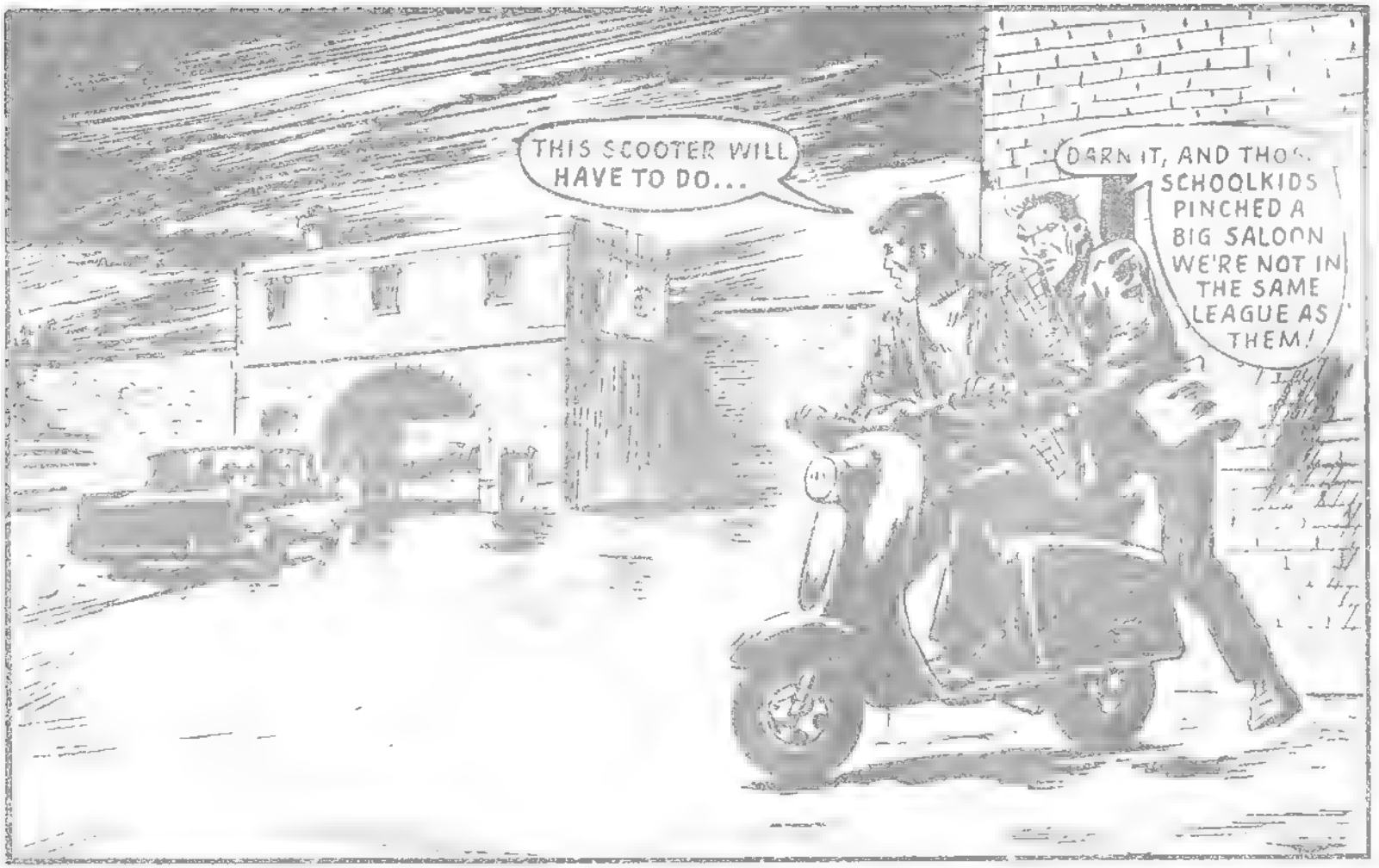
THE BOYS SLIPPED PAST THE CHOKING GUARDS...
STOP THEM MEN — AAAAARCH!
I KNOW — IT — SOUNDS CRAZY — BUT I'M SURE — THESE RAIDERS — ARE BOYS!
SIMON LASH WAS GRABBED...
YOU'RE RIGHT, COLLINS, THEY ARE BOYS... AND THIS MUST BE THE MAN WHO'S MASTERMINDING THEM!
BUT...

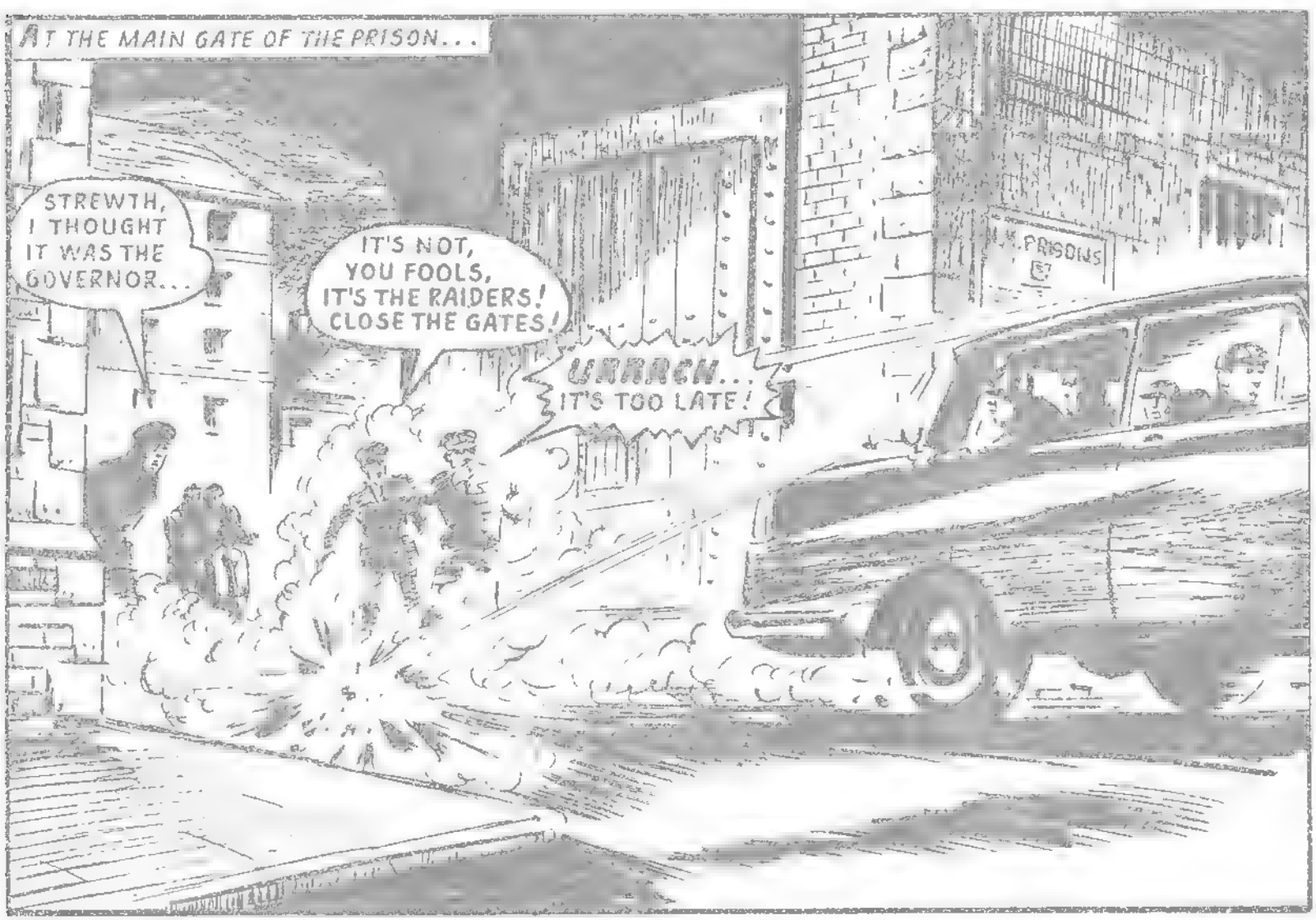
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND...
I'LL SAY WE DON'T! ONLY A FOOL WOULD TURN SCHOOLBOYS INTO PRISON-RAIDERS! YOU'VE GOT A LOT TO EXPLAIN!

FRIEND... AND TO GET THE ANSWERS, I MUST KEEP TABS ON THOSE BOYS... SO...
AUUUUUH...

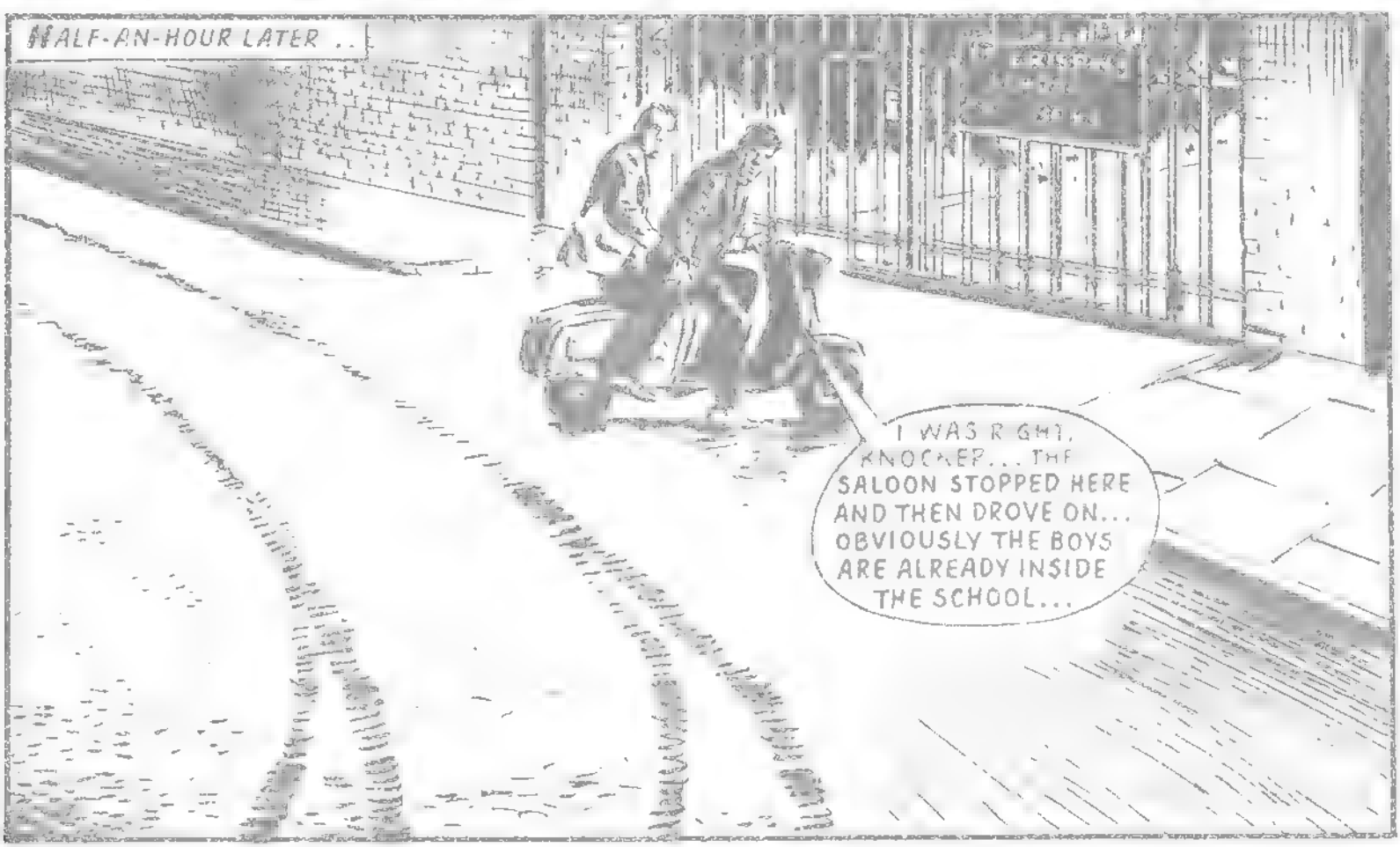

THE PRISONER THE BOYS HAD RELEASED, TOP SAFEBREAKER JELLY PALMER, WAS IMPRESSED...
I'VE GOT TO HAND IT TO YOU KIDS... YOU'VE GOT THIS JAILBREAK BUSINESS TAPED!
AND THERE'S OUR GETAWAY CAR, PALMER... IT'S THE PRISON GOVERNOR'S!

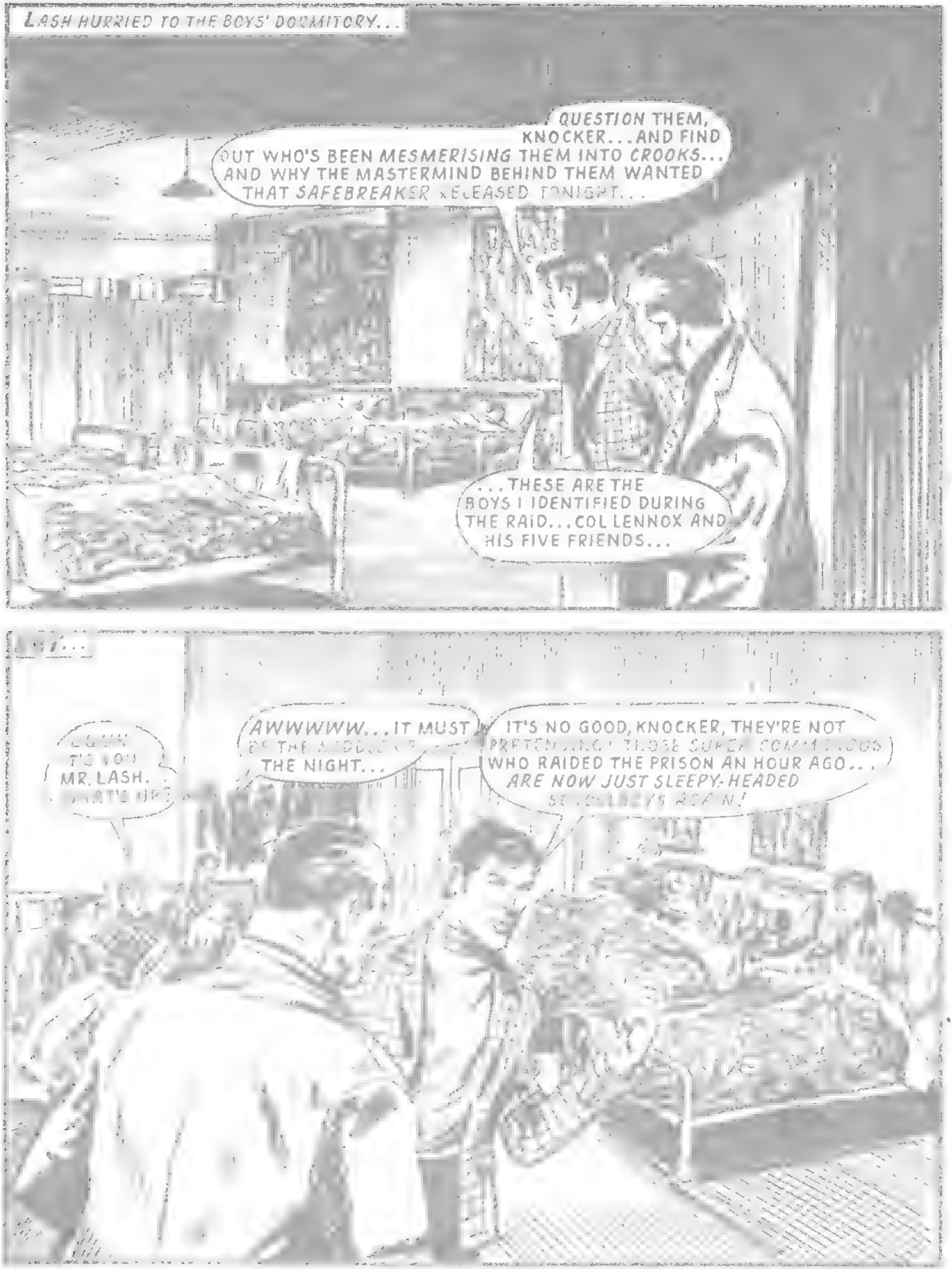

LASH HAD LEFT HIS ASSISTANT, KNOCKER WHITE, TO SHADOW THE THREE SCHOOLBOY-RAIDERS WHO HAD STOLEN THE CAR...
HEAD FOR THE MAIN GATE, GEOFF!
THERE YOU ARE, CHIEF!
I NEARLY DIDN'T MAKE IT, KNOCKER... BUT I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT IT LATER... WE'VE GOT TO KEEP AFTER THOSE BOYS...

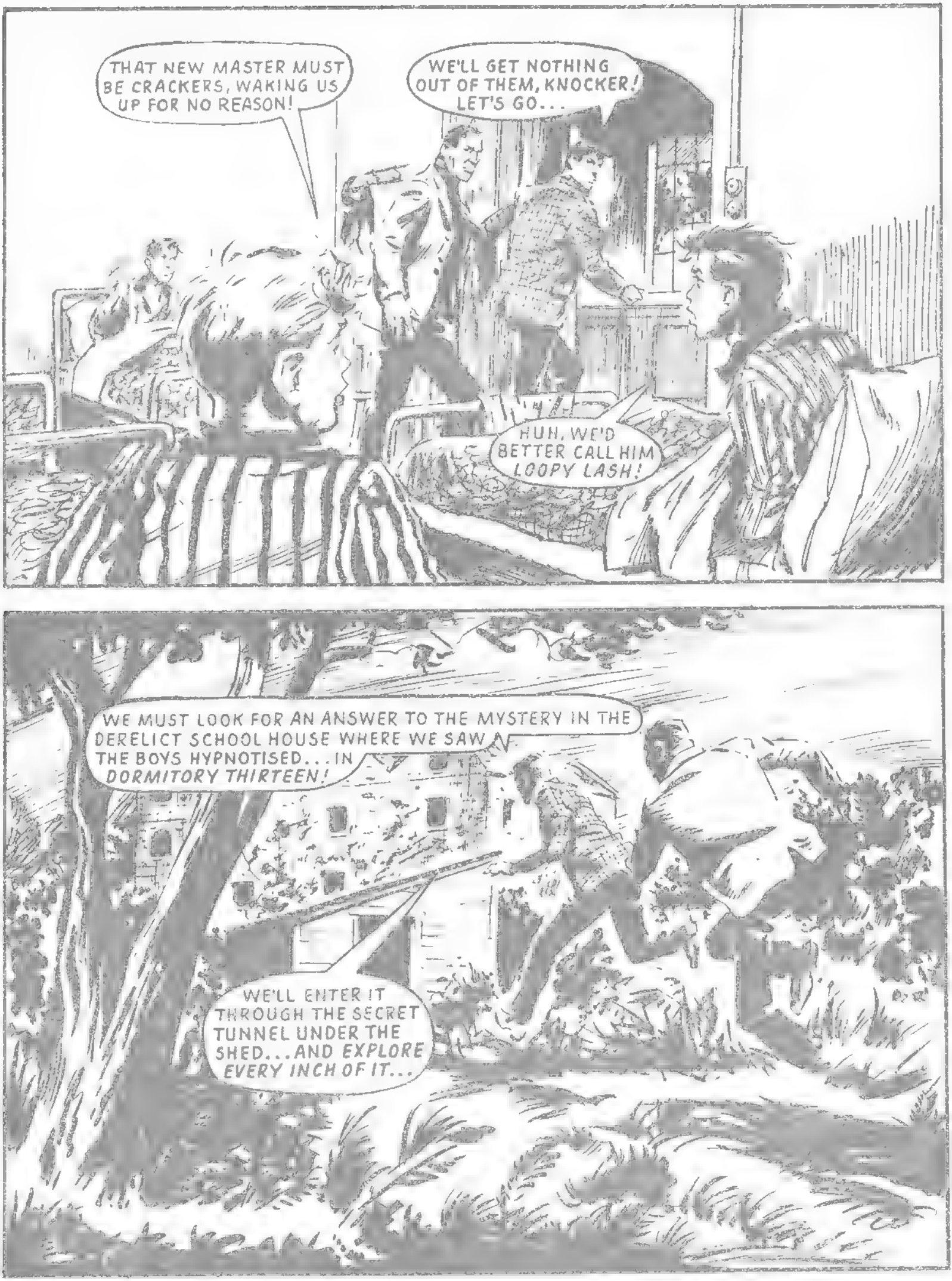

THIS SCOOTER WILL HAVE TO DO...
DARN IT, AND THOSE SCHOOLKIDS PINCHED A BIG SALOON WE'RE NOT IN THE SAME LEAGUE AS THEM!


AT THE MAIN GATE OF THE PRISON...
STREWTH, I THOUGHT IT WAS THE GOVERNOR...
IT'S NOT, YOU FOOLS, IT'S THE RAIDERS! CLOSE THE GATES!
UNARCH... IT'S TOO LATE!
PRISONS

WE'LL NEVER KEEP UP WITH THAT HIGH-POWERED CHARIOT, CHIEF!
I'VE A SHREWD IDEA THE BOYS WILL BE HEADING BACK TO THE SCHOOL, KNOCKER, LEAVING PALMER TO DITCH THE CAR SOMEWHERE AND GO TO GROUND...


HALF-AN-HOUR LATER ..
I WAS R GHT, KNOCKER... THE SALOON STOPPED HERE AND THEN DROVE ON... OBVIOUSLY THE BOYS ARE ALREADY INSIDE THE SCHOOL...


LASH HURRIED TO THE BOYS' DORMITORY...
QUESTION THEM, KNOCKER...AND FIND OUT WHO'S BEEN MESMERISING THEM INTO CROOKS... AND WHY THE MASTERMIND BEHIND THEM WANTED THAT SAFEBREAKER RELEASED TONIGHT...
...THESE ARE THE BOYS I IDENTIFIED DURING THE RAID...COL LENNOX AND HIS FIVE FRIENDS...
MR. LASH.
AWWWWW...IT MUST
THE NIGHT...
IT'S NO GOOD, KNOCKER, THEY'RE NOT
WHO RAIDED THE PRISON AN HOUR AGO...
ARE NOW JUST SLEEPY-HEADED


THAT NEW MASTER MUST BE CRACKERS, WAKING US UP FOR NO REASON!
WE'LL GET NOTHING OUT OF THEM, KNOCKER! LET'S GO...
HUH, WE'D BETTER CALL HIM LOOPY LASH!
WE MUST LOOK FOR AN ANSWER TO THE MYSTERY IN THE DERELICT SCHOOL HOUSE WHERE WE SAW THE BOYS HYPNOTISED... IN DORMITORY THIRTEEN!
WE'LL ENTER IT THROUGH THE SECRET TUNNEL UNDER THE SHED... AND EXPLORE EVERY INCH OF IT...

IN THE CELLARS UNDER THE SHED...
UUH.. THIS DOOR WAS LOCKED, CHIEF, LAST TIME WE CAME THROUGH THE HUT...
IT'S A SECRET STORE AND WORKSHOP, FULL OF JUNIOR-SIZED COMMANDO EQUIPMENT! LET'S TAKE A LOOK AT THAT SCALE-MODEL OVER THERE...
IT'S A MODEL OF THE TOP-SECRET GOVERNMENT MISSILE STATION ON THE OTHER SIDE OF MOLDBOROUGH! MAYBE THAT'S THE NEXT TARGET FOR THE SCHOOLBOY-COMMANDOS...
WATCH IT, CHIEF! THE TOY MISSILE — IT'S BLASTING OFF!
WATCH IT, KNOCKER. THAT TOY MISSILE COULD BE DEADLY...

COR...YOU SAID IT, CHIEF...
UUURGH! IT'S TRIGGERED OFF A KNOCKOUT GAS— I'M GOING UNDER—

WHEN LASH RECOVERED, A LUGER PISTOL WAS COVERING HIM...
GOOD EVENING, MISTER LASH. WHILE YOU WERE ASLEEP, I HAVE BROUGHT MY MASTER-PLAN TO A STATE OF INSTANT-READINESS!

IT'S MACKLIN.. THE SCHOOL JANITOR!
I WASN'T ALWAYS A JANITOR! I WAS A SERGEANT IN THE FOREIGN LEGION, BEFORE A GUERILLA BULLET SMASHED THIS LEG OF MINE. THEY KICKED ME OUT OF THE LEGION WHEN I WAS NO MORE USE TO THEM...

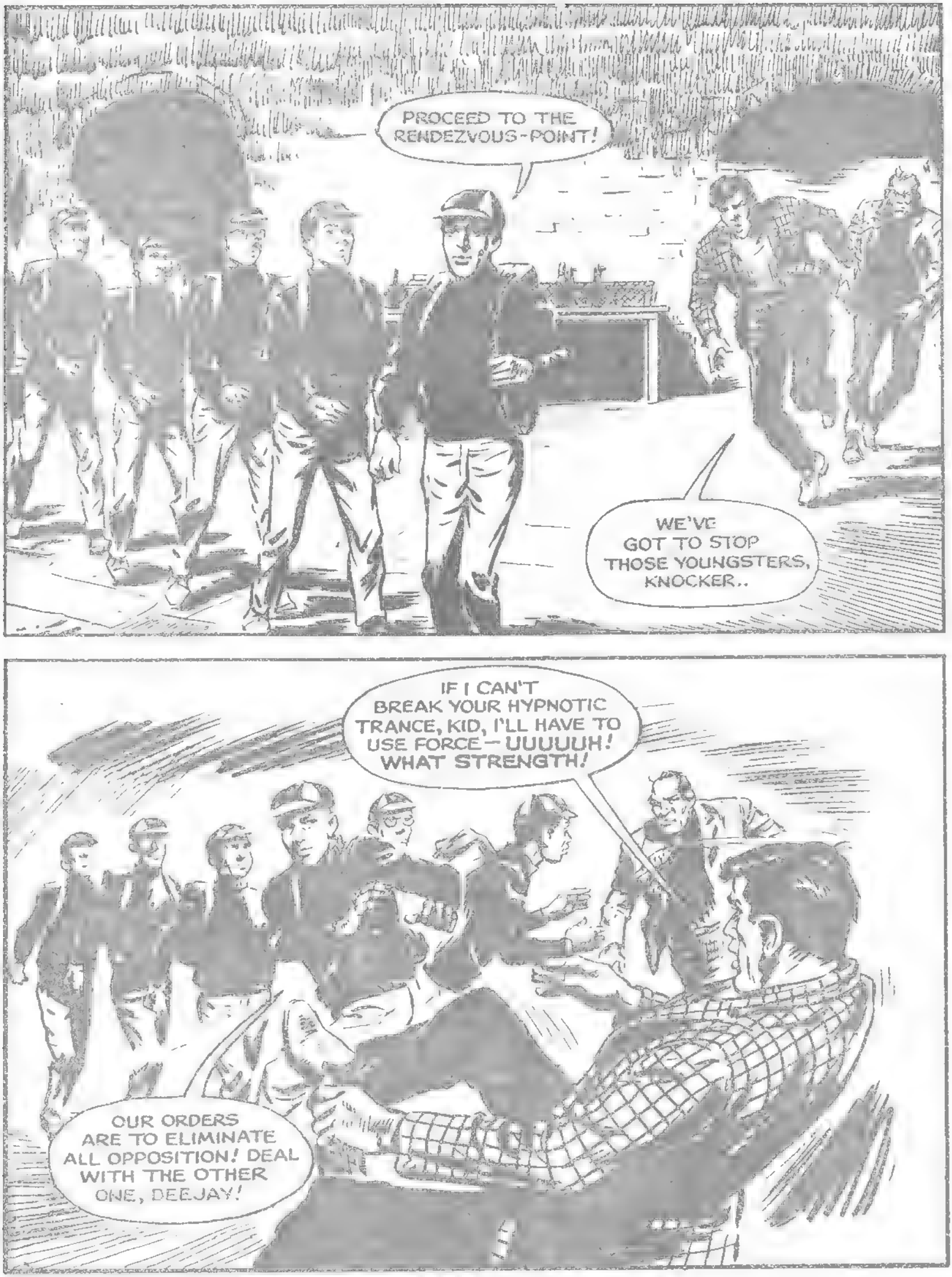
THERE WAS A MAD GLEAM IN MACKLIN'S EYES..
SO NOW YOU'RE MASTERMINDING SCHOOLBOYS, IS THAT IT?
RIGHT, MISTER LASH. THIS BUTTON CAN TRANSFORM THEM INTO SUPER COMMANDOS...WATCH...
THE BUTTON ACTIVATED A STRANGE HYPNOSIS-MACHINE IN DORMITORY THIRTEEN..
UUH...THE LIGHT IS SPINNING AGAIN... DAZZLING...
UUUH.. WE MUST OBEY THE VOICE..
COMMANDO GROUP WILL COME TO ATTENTION AT THE WORD OF COMMAND! ATTEN-SHUN!

COMMANDO GROUP WILL NOW CARRY OUT FINAL PHASE OF MY MASTER-PLAN...
MACKLIN'S BONKERS, CHIEF..
YES, AND WE'VE GOT TO STOP HIM, KNOCKER...
KNOCKER BLUSTERED FORWARD, HALF-SCREENING LASH...
COMMANDO GROUP WILL RENDEZVOUS WITH THE SAFEBREAKER, JELLY PALMER, OUTSIDE THE SCHOOL GATES.
DIVERT HIS ATTENTION, KNOCKER. WHILE I DETACH THIS FAKE BUCKLE FROM MY BELT...
THAT CAMERA DISGUISED AS A BELT-BUCKLE DOESN'T FOOL ME! HAND IT OVER!
OKAY, YOU WIN!

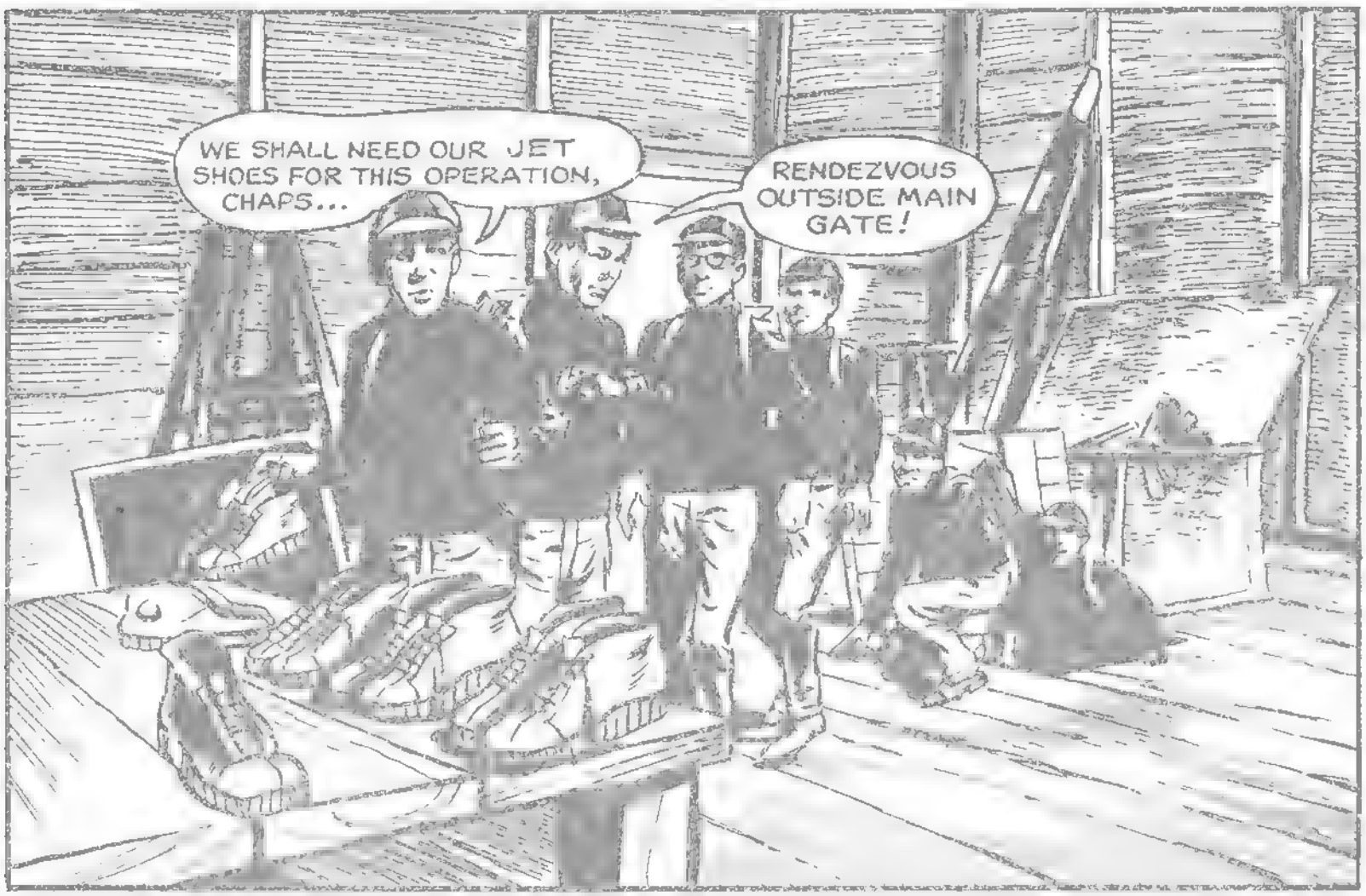
I'LL OPEN UP THE CAMERA AND EXPOSE THE FILM YOU'VE TAKEN... AAAARGH!

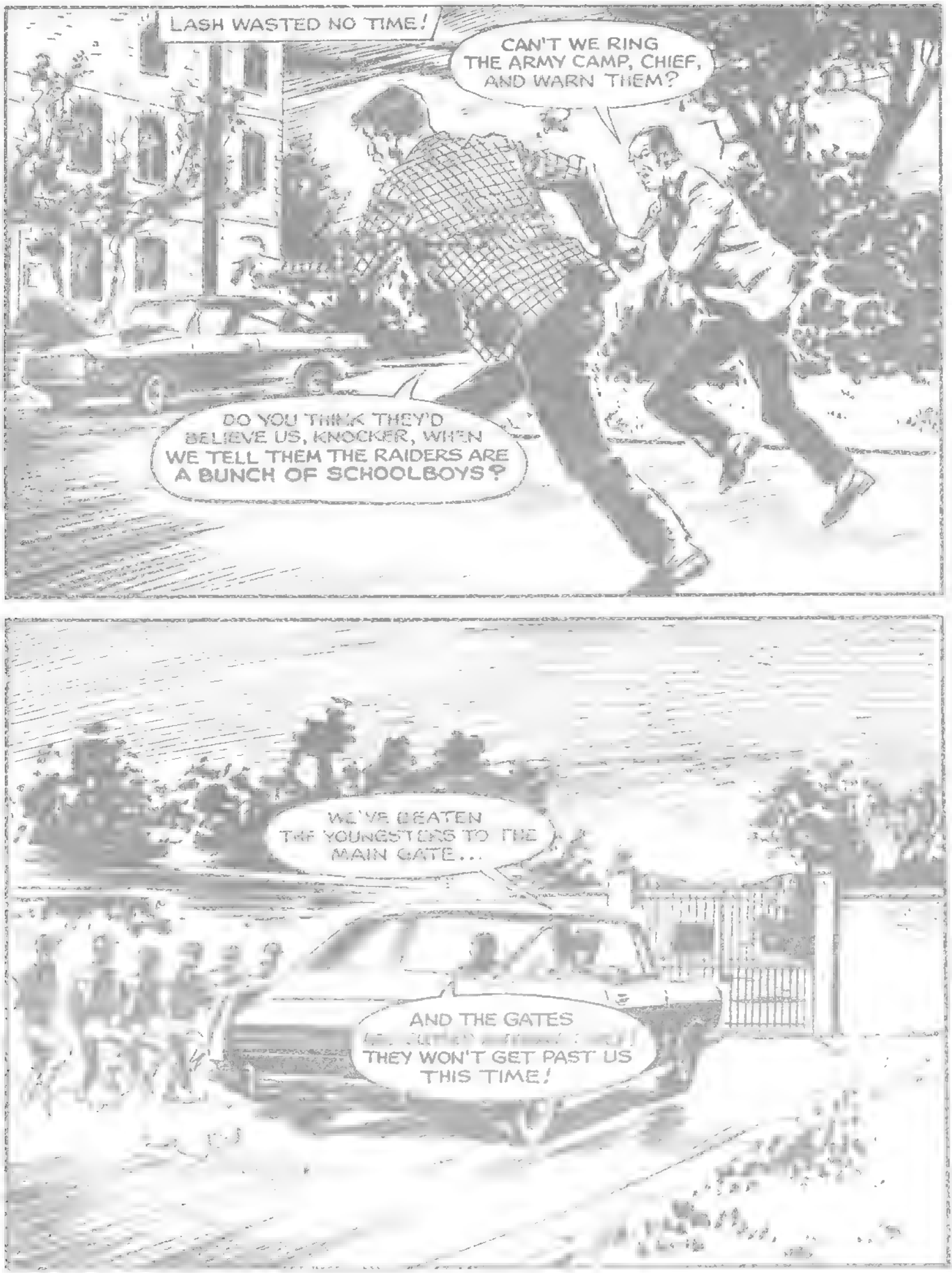
YOU FELL FOR A DOUBLE BLUFF MACKLIN! THE BELT-BUCKLE WAS DESIGNED TO LOOK LIKE A CAMERA... BUT IT WAS REALLY A THUNDERFLASH...
YOU CLEVER MEDDLER...
STEADY FRIEND...

AS KNOCKER TIED UP THE JANITOR...
HERE COME THE KIDS, CHIEF...
SNAP OUT OF IT, YOUNGSTERS! YOU'RE JUST SCHOOLBOYS NOT COMMANDOS!
COLLECT YOUR UNIFORMS, ARMS AND EQUIPMENT...
PROCEED TO THE RENDEZVOUS-POINT...
THE KIDS ARE IN A HYPNOTIC TRANCE, NOTHING CAN PREVENT THEM FROM CARRYING OUT MY MASTER-PLAN.
...ONE HOUR FROM NOW, THEY WILL ATTACK THE TOP-SECRET ARMY CAMP AT MOLDBOROUGH... AND STEAL AN ATOMIC MISSILE!


PROCEED TO THE RENDEZVOUS-POINT!
WE'VE GOT TO STOP THOSE YOUNGSTERS, KNOCKER..
IF I CAN'T BREAK YOUR HYPNOTIC TRANCE, KID, I'LL HAVE TO USE FORCE— UUUUUH! WHAT STRENGTH!
OUR ORDERS ARE TO ELIMINATE ALL OPPOSITION! DEAL WITH THE OTHER ONE, DEEJAY!

THE JANITOR LAUGHED EXULTANTLY...
FOLLOW ME, CHAPS!
AAAARGH!
HAW HAW! I HAVE CONVINCED THOSE KIDS THAT THEY'RE SUPER-STRONG, LASH! YOU MAY HAVE CAPTURED ME...BUT MY MASTER-PLAN WILL SUCCEED!

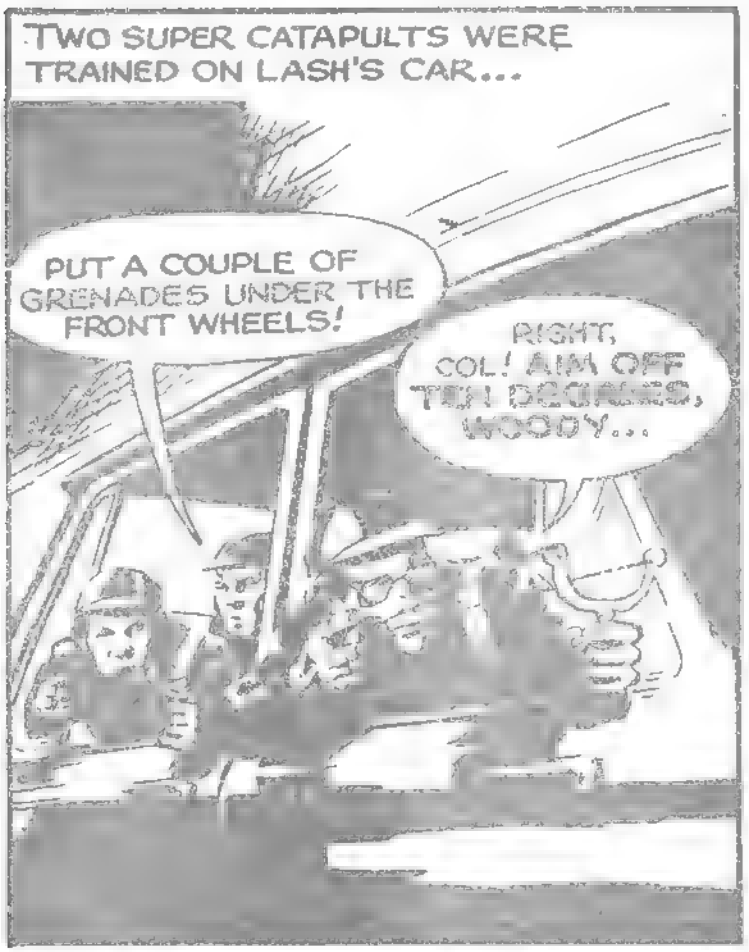

WE SHALL NEED OUR JET SHOES FOR THIS OPERATION, CHAPS...
RENDEZVOUS OUTSIDE MAIN GATE!


LASH WASTED NO TIME!
CAN'T WE RING THE ARMY CAMP, CHIEF, AND WARN THEM?
DO YOU THINK THEY'D BELIEVE US, KNOCKER, WHEN WE TELL THEM THE RAIDERS ARE A BUNCH OF SCHOOLBOYS?
WE'VE BEATEN THE YOUNGSTERS TO THE MAIN GATE...
AND THE GATES
THEY WON'T GET PAST US THIS TIME!

BUT THE LEADER OF THE SCHOOLBOY COMMANDOS GAVE A STRANGE ORDER...
ACTIVATE THE JET SHOES, CHAPS!
STONE THE CROWS! THE KIDS ARE JUMPING CLEAN OVER US AND THE GATE!
THAT JANITOR MUST HAVE EQUIPPED THEM WITH JET-PROPELLED SHOES!

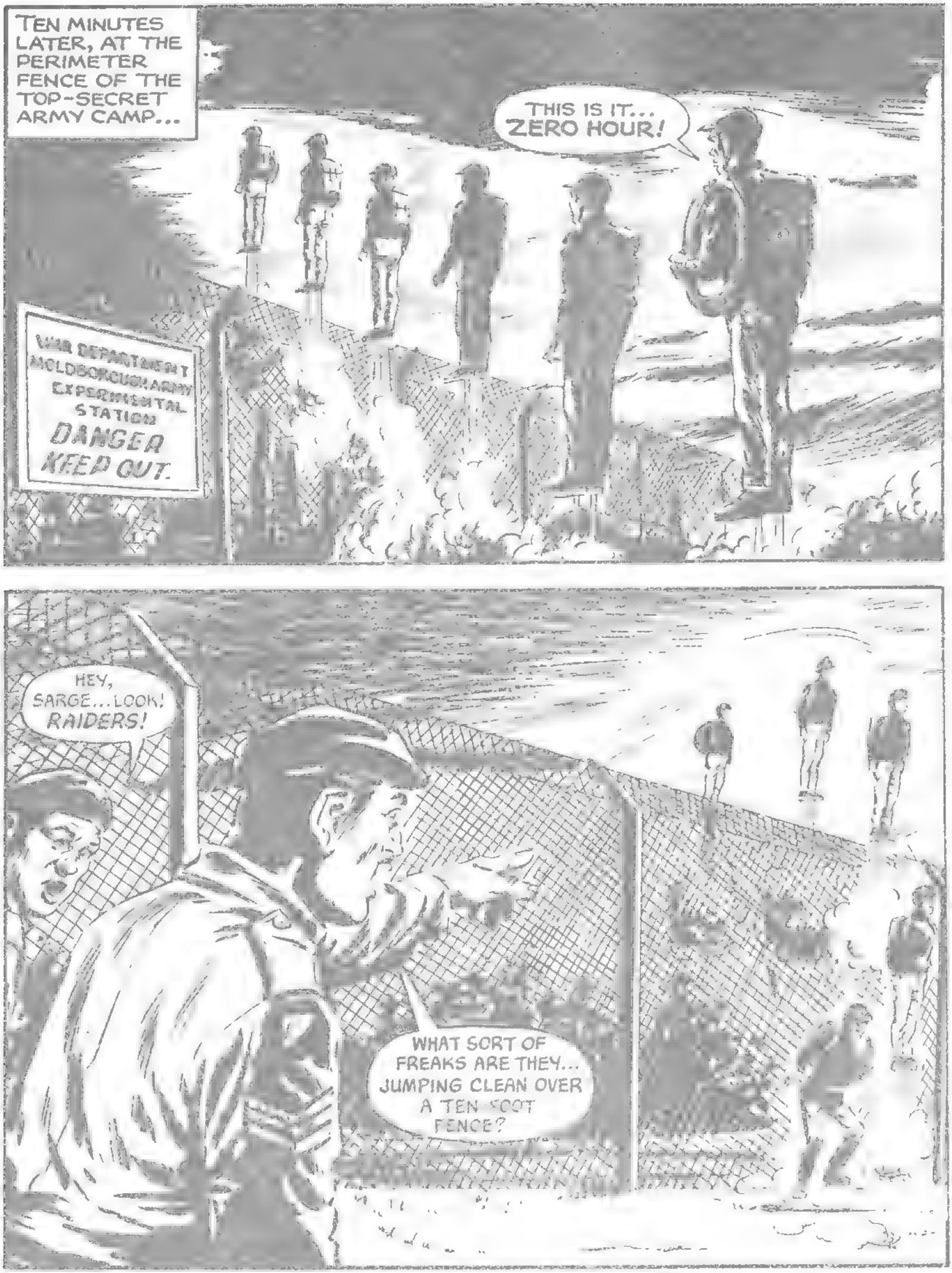
QUICKLY, KNOCKER—OPEN THE GATE!
JUMP IN, MATES, AND LET'S GO!
WE'VE HAD IT, CHIEF! THEY'RE ALREADY MEETING THAT CRACK SAFEBREAKER THEY SPRANG FROM PRISON!

ALL WE CAN DO IS FOLLOW THEM... AND HOPE WE CAN CROWD THEIR CAR INTO A DITCH BEFORE THEY HIT THE ARMY CAMP!
HMM... I RECKON THOSE GENNED-UP KIDS WILL HAVE THEIR OWN IDEAS ABOUT THAT...

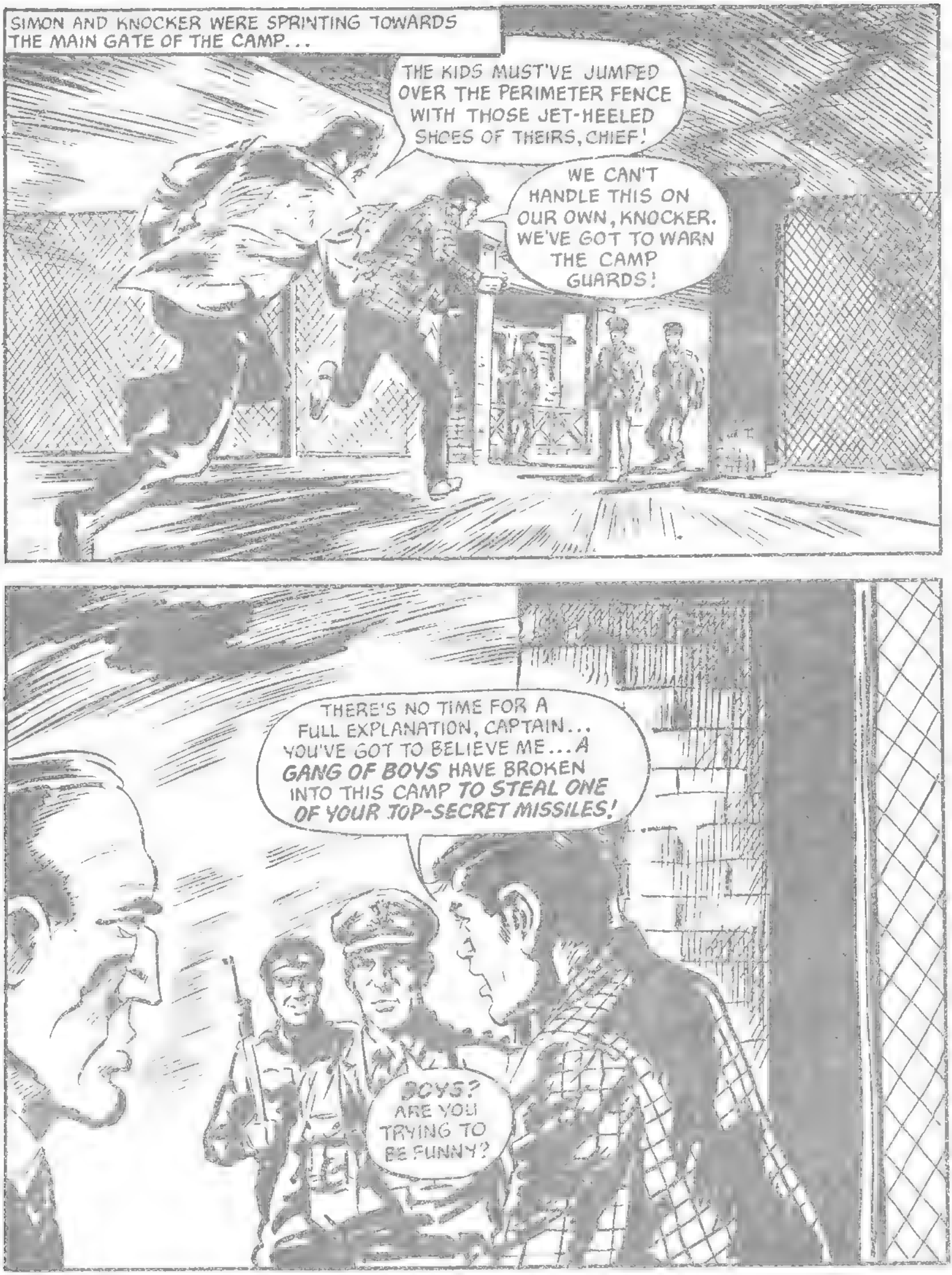

TWO SUPER CATAPULTS WERE TRAINED ON LASH'S CAR...
PUT A COUPLE OF GRENADES UNDER THE FRONT WHEELS!
RIGHT, COL! AIM OFF TEN DEGREES, WOODY...

THE GRENADES BURST WITH DEADLY ACCURACY...
AAAARGH!

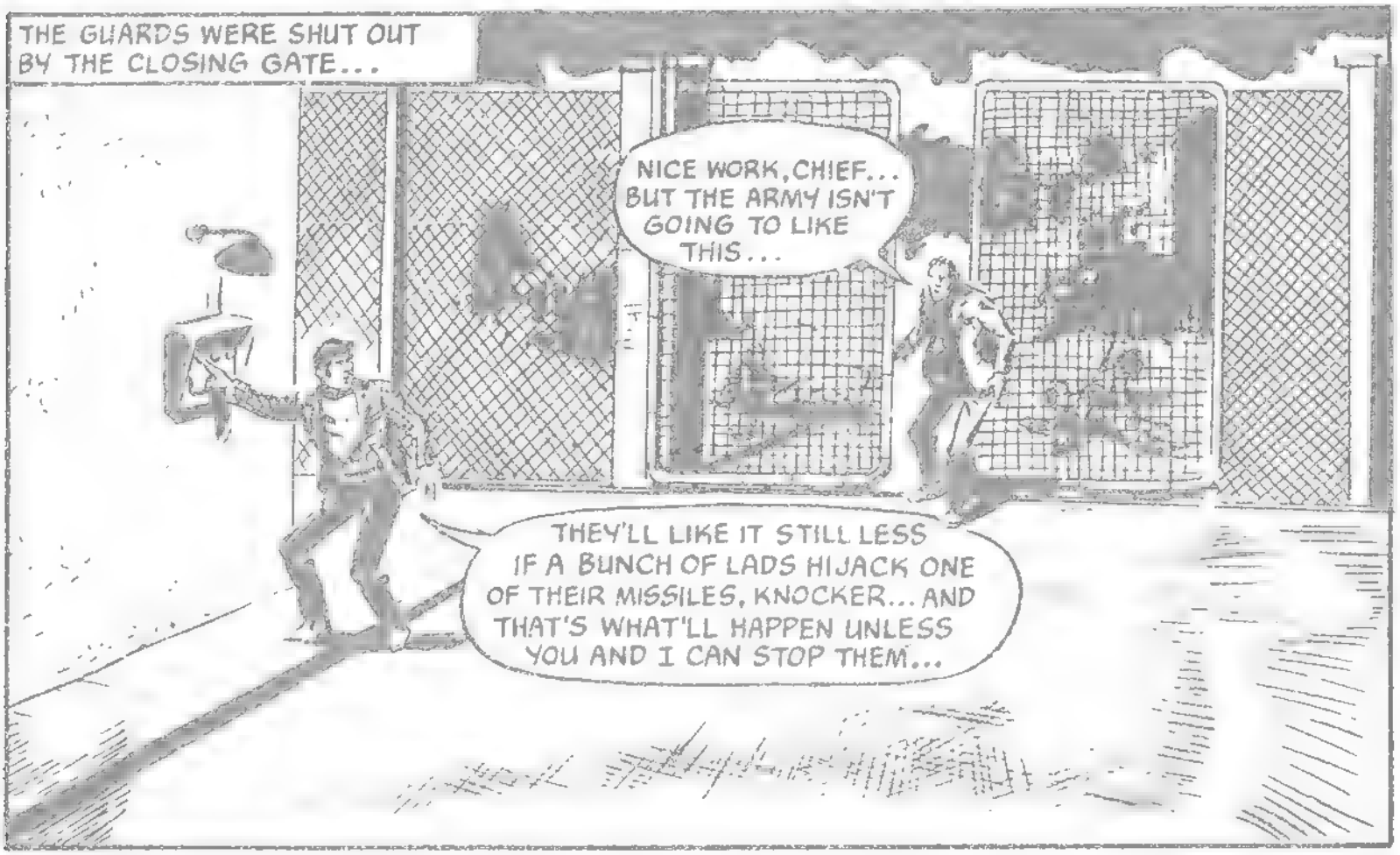
THEY'VE BEATEN US!
IT LOOKS LIKE IT, KNOCKER! UNLESS WE CAN GET TO THE ARMY CAMP IN TIME...THE NATION'S SECURITY IS GOING TO BE THREATENED BY A GANG OF LADS!

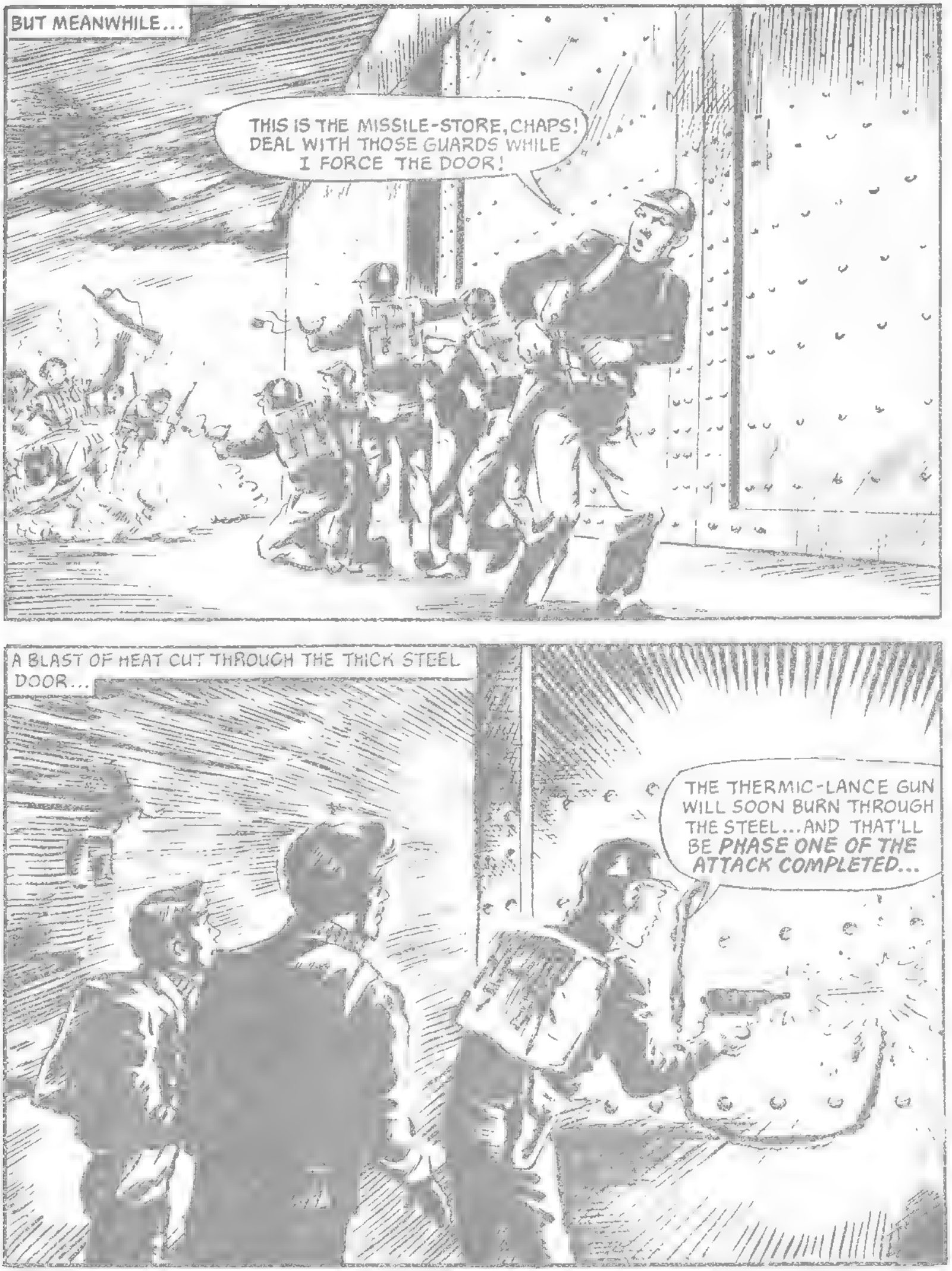

TEN MINUTES LATER, AT THE PERIMETER FENCE OF THE TOP-SECRET ARMY CAMP...
THIS IS IT... ZERO HOUR!
WAR DEPARTMENT
EXPERIMENTAL STATION
DANGER
KEEP OUT.
HEY, SARGE... LOOK! RAIDERS!
WHAT SORT OF FREAKS ARE THEY... JUMPING CLEAN OVER A TEN-FOOT FENCE?

COME ON, MEN! WE'VE GOT TO STOP THEM.
FIRE A GAS-GRENADE AT THEIR FEET, DEFOAN!
MMMRGH!
UUUUUNCH!
THAT KNOCK-OUT GAS WILL FIX THEM, CHAPS! FOLLOW ME...


SIMON AND KNOCKER WERE SPRINTING TOWARDS THE MAIN GATE OF THE CAMP...
THE KIDS MUST'VE JUMPED OVER THE PERIMETER FENCE WITH THOSE JET-HEELED SHOES OF THEIRS, CHIEF!
WE CAN'T HANDLE THIS ON OUR OWN, KNOCKER. WE'VE GOT TO WARN THE CAMP GUARDS!
THERE'S NO TIME FOR A FULL EXPLANATION, CAPTAIN... YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE ME... A GANG OF BOYS HAVE BROKEN INTO THIS CAMP TO STEAL ONE OF YOUR TOP-SECRET MISSILES!
BOYS? ARE YOU TRYING TO BE FUNNY?

ONE TOUCH OF THAT CONTROL-BUTTON THERE, AND EVERY GATE IN THE FENCE IS AUTOMATICALLY SEALED...
uuuuuh!
THANKS FOR TELLING ME, CAPTAIN! YANK THOSE TWO GUARDS OUT OF THE GATEWAY, KNOCKER!
RIGHT, CHIEF!


THE GUARDS WERE SHUT OUT BY THE CLOSING GATE...
NICE WORK, CHIEF... BUT THE ARMY ISN'T GOING TO LIKE THIS...
THEY'LL LIKE IT STILL LESS IF A BUNCH OF LADS HIJACK ONE OF THEIR MISSILES, KNOCKER... AND THAT'S WHAT'LL HAPPEN UNLESS YOU AND I CAN STOP THEM...


BUT MEANWHILE...
THIS IS THE MISSILE-STORE, CHAPS! DEAL WITH THOSE GUARDS WHILE I FORCE THE DOOR!
A BLAST OF HEAT CUT THROUGH THE THICK STEEL DOOR...
THE THERMIC-LANCE GUN WILL SOON BURN THROUGH THE STEEL... AND THAT'LL BE PHASE ONE OF THE ATTACK COMPLETED...

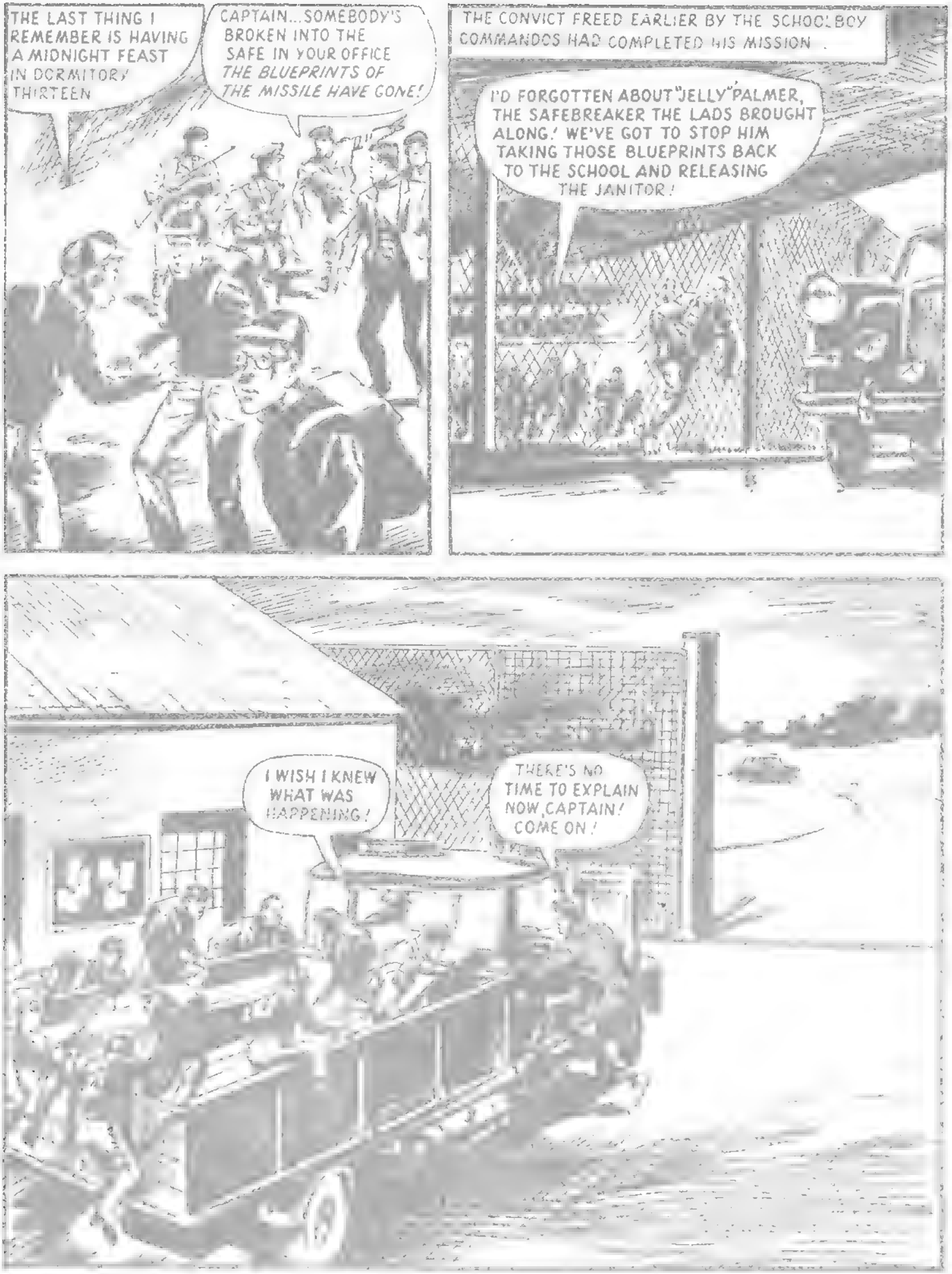
NOW FOR PHASE TWO... THE HIJACKING OF THE TOP-SECRET MISSILE!
WE CAN USE THE CRANE TO LOAD IT ON THAT TRANSPORTER, COL:
WHEN SIMON AND KNOCKER REACHED THE MISSILE-STORE...
STEADY AS SHE GOES, CHAPS...
STONE THE CROWS, CHIEF, WE'RE TOO LATE...

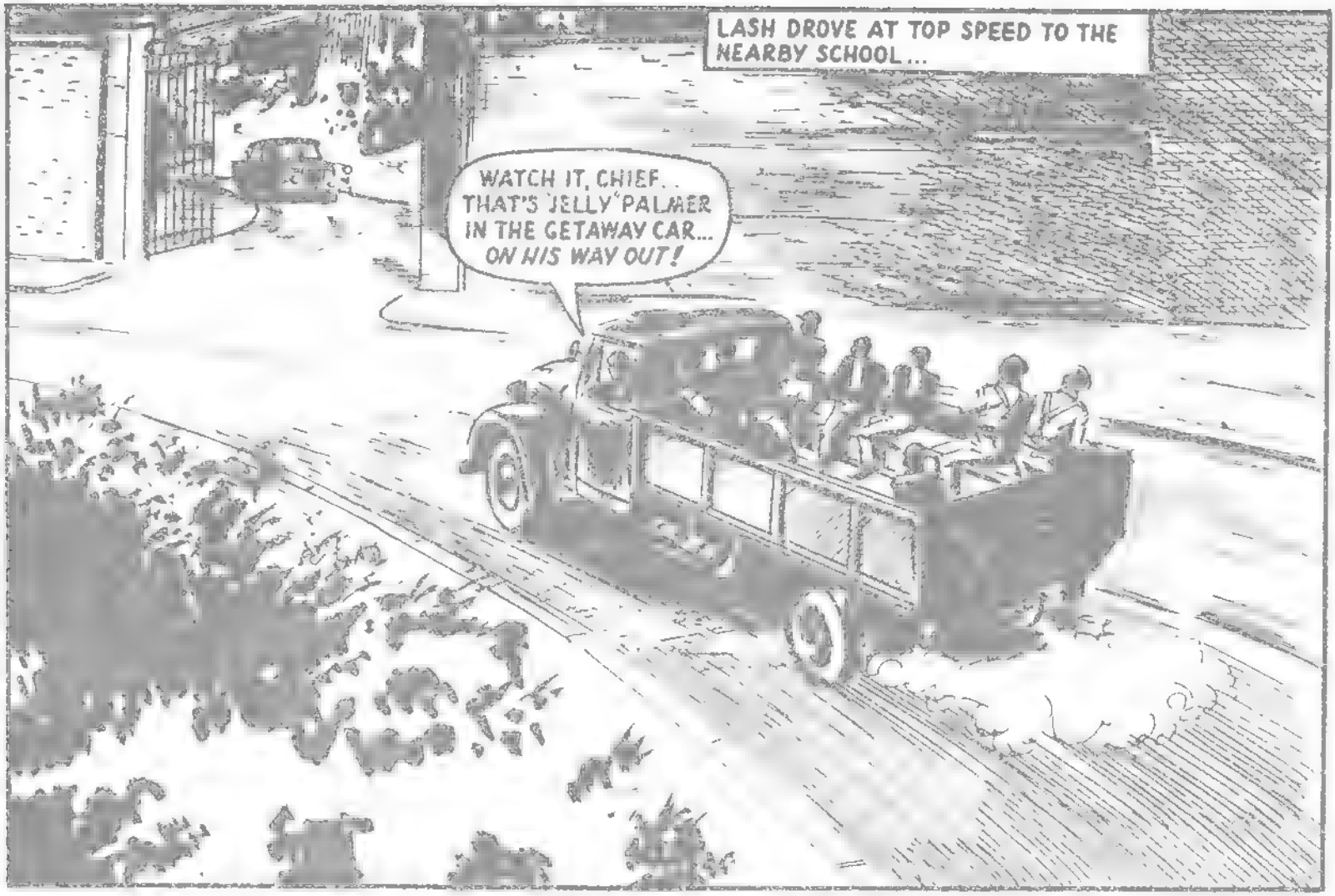
NOT QUITE, KNOCKER; YOU KEEP THE BOYS OFF MY BACK WHILE I PLAY A HUNCH OF MINE!
WATCH T'CHAPS! ENEMY APPROACHING!
SIMON DIVED INTO THE CAB OF THE TRANSPORTER..
UUH! YOUR HUNCH HAD BETTER BE GOOD, CHIEF! WE SHAN'T BEAT THESE KIDS BY BRUTE FORCE!
I KNOW WE SHAN'T, KNOCKER... OUR ONLY HOPE IS TO TURN THEM BACK INTO ORDINARY BOYS AGAIN...
WE'VE GOT TO DE-HYPNOTISE THESE SCHOOLBOY-COMMANDOS...
HUH?

...AND THE REVOLVING ALARM-LIGHT ON THE ROOF OF THE TRANSPORTER MAY DO THE TRICK...

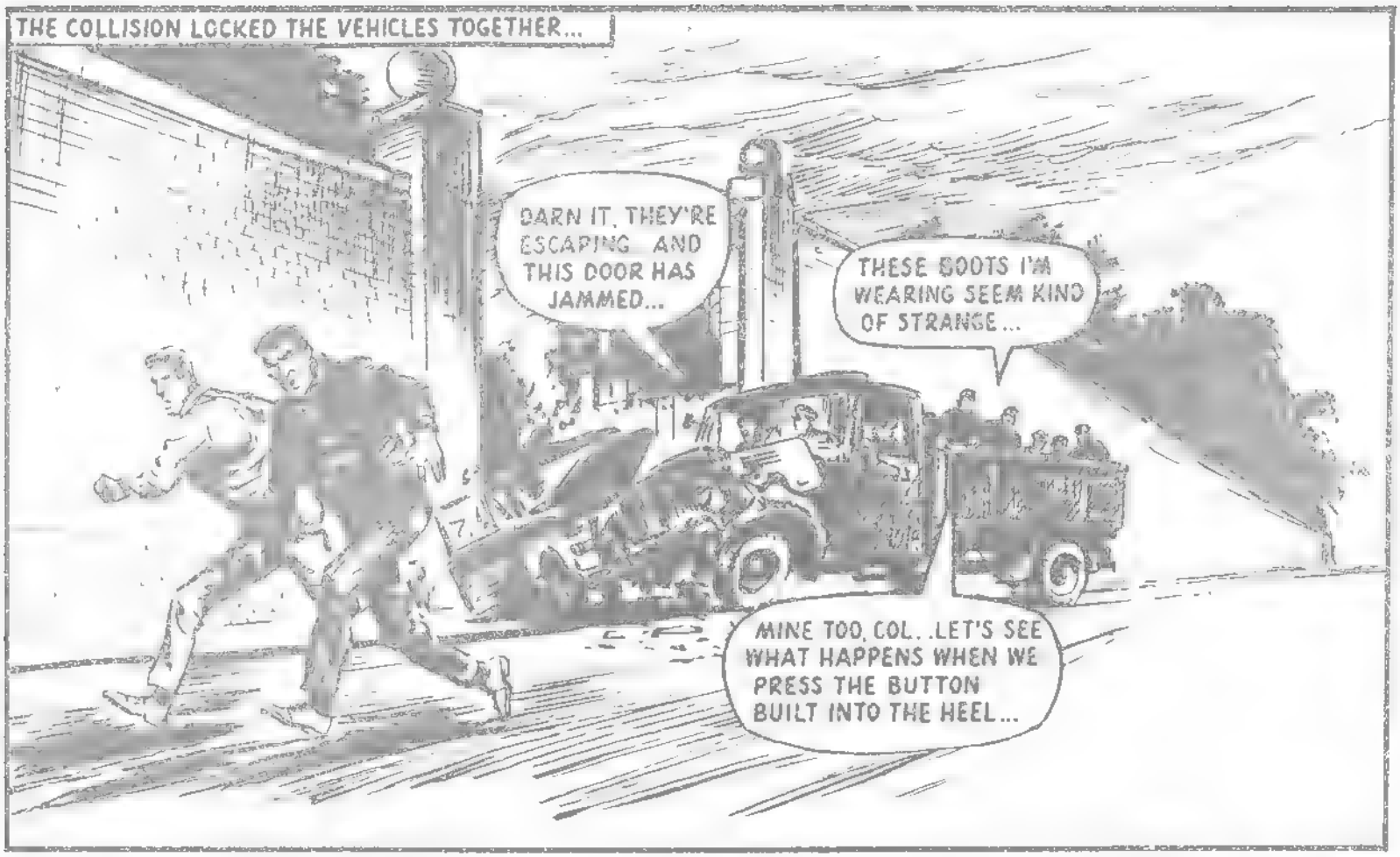
IT'S WORKING, CHIEF! THE KIDS ARE GOING INTO A TRANCE!
ATTENTION! WHEN I SNAP MY FINGERS, YOU WILL BECOME NORMAL BOYS AGAIN...
UUH. UUH

THE SNAP OF LASH'S FINGER'S BROUGHT THE SCHOOLBOYS OUT OF THEIR TRANCE...
THERE ARE THE RAIDERS, MEN!
WAIT, CAPTAIN! HOLD YOUR FIRE!
UUH. WH-WHAT ARE WE DOING HERE?


THE LAST THING I REMEMBER IS HAVING A MIDNIGHT FEAST IN DORMITORY THIRTEEN
CAPTAIN... SOMEBODY'S BROKEN INTO THE SAFE IN YOUR OFFICE THE BLUEPRINTS OF THE MISSILE HAVE GONE!
THE CONVICT FREED EARLIER BY THE SCHOOLBOY COMMANDOS HAD COMPLETED HIS MISSION .
I'D FORGOTTEN ABOUT "JELLY" PALMER, THE SAFEBREAKER THE LADS BROUGHT ALONG! WE'VE GOT TO STOP HIM TAKING THOSE BLUEPRINTS BACK TO THE SCHOOL AND RELEASING THE JANITOR!
I WISH I KNEW WHAT WAS HAPPENING!
THERE'S NO TIME TO EXPLAIN NOW, CAPTAIN! COME ON!

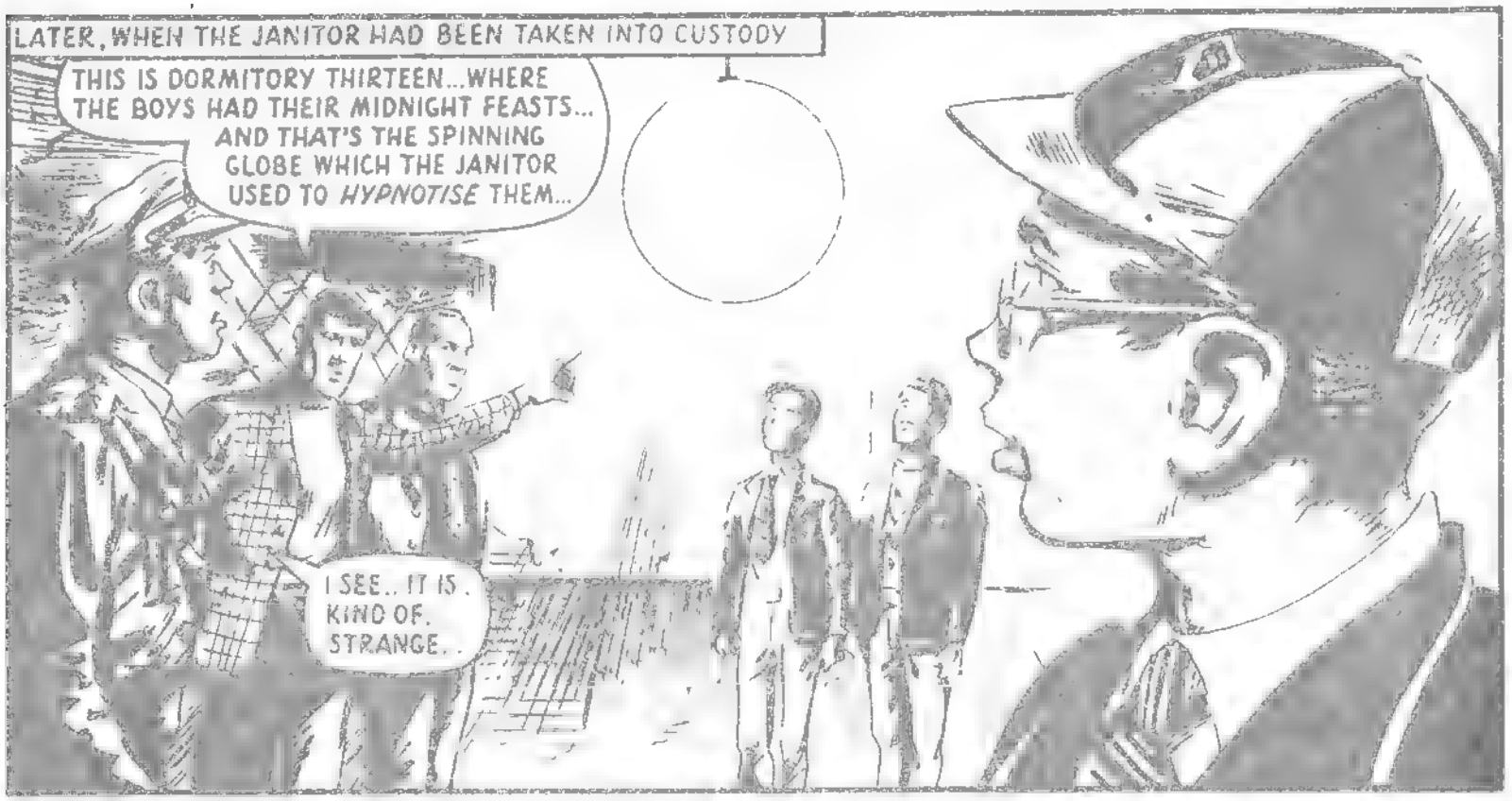

LASH DROVE AT TOP SPEED TO THE NEARBY SCHOOL...
WATCH IT, CHIEF... THAT'S JELLY PALMER IN THE GETAWAY CAR... ON HIS WAY OUT!

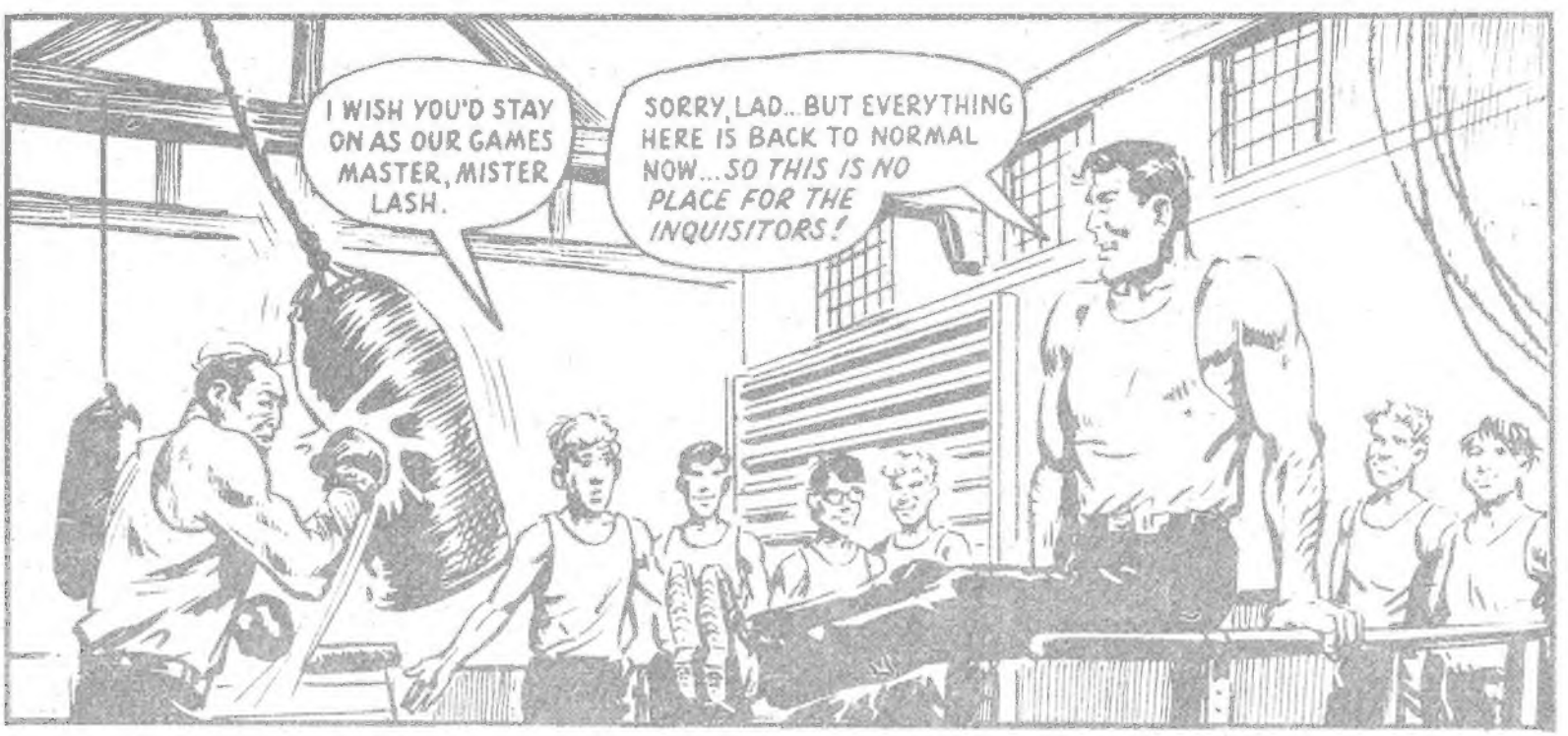
THE JANITOR MUST BE IN THE CAR WITH PALMER! WITHOUT HIM, WE'LL HAVE NO PROOF HE HYPNOTISED THE BOYS...
SO I'VE GOT TO STOP THE CAR AT ALL COSTS...


THE COLLISION LOCKED THE VEHICLES TOGETHER...
DARN IT, THEY'RE ESCAPING AND THIS DOOR HAS JAMMED...
THESE BOOTS I'M WEARING SEEM KIND OF STRANGE...
MINE TOO, COL. .LET'S SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN WE PRESS THE BUTTON BUILT INTO THE HEEL...

SUDDENLY...
EEEK!
NOW THE KIDS ARE AIRBORNE!
THEY'RE WEARING JET-PROPELLED SHOES DESIGNED BY THAT CROOKED JANITOR!

AAAAHH! THEY'VE GOT US!
WELL DONE, BOYS!


LATER, WHEN THE JANITOR HAD BEEN TAKEN INTO CUSTODY
THIS IS DORMITORY THIRTEEN...WHERE THE BOYS HAD THEIR MIDNIGHT FEASTS... AND THAT'S THE SPINNING GLOBE WHICH THE JANITOR USED TO *HYPNOTISE* THEM...
I SEE.. IT IS. KIND OF. STRANGE..


I WISH YOU'D STAY ON AS OUR GAMES MASTER, MISTER LASH.
SORRY, LAD.. BUT EVERYTHING HERE IS BACK TO NORMAL NOW...SO THIS IS NO PLACE FOR THE INQUISITORS!

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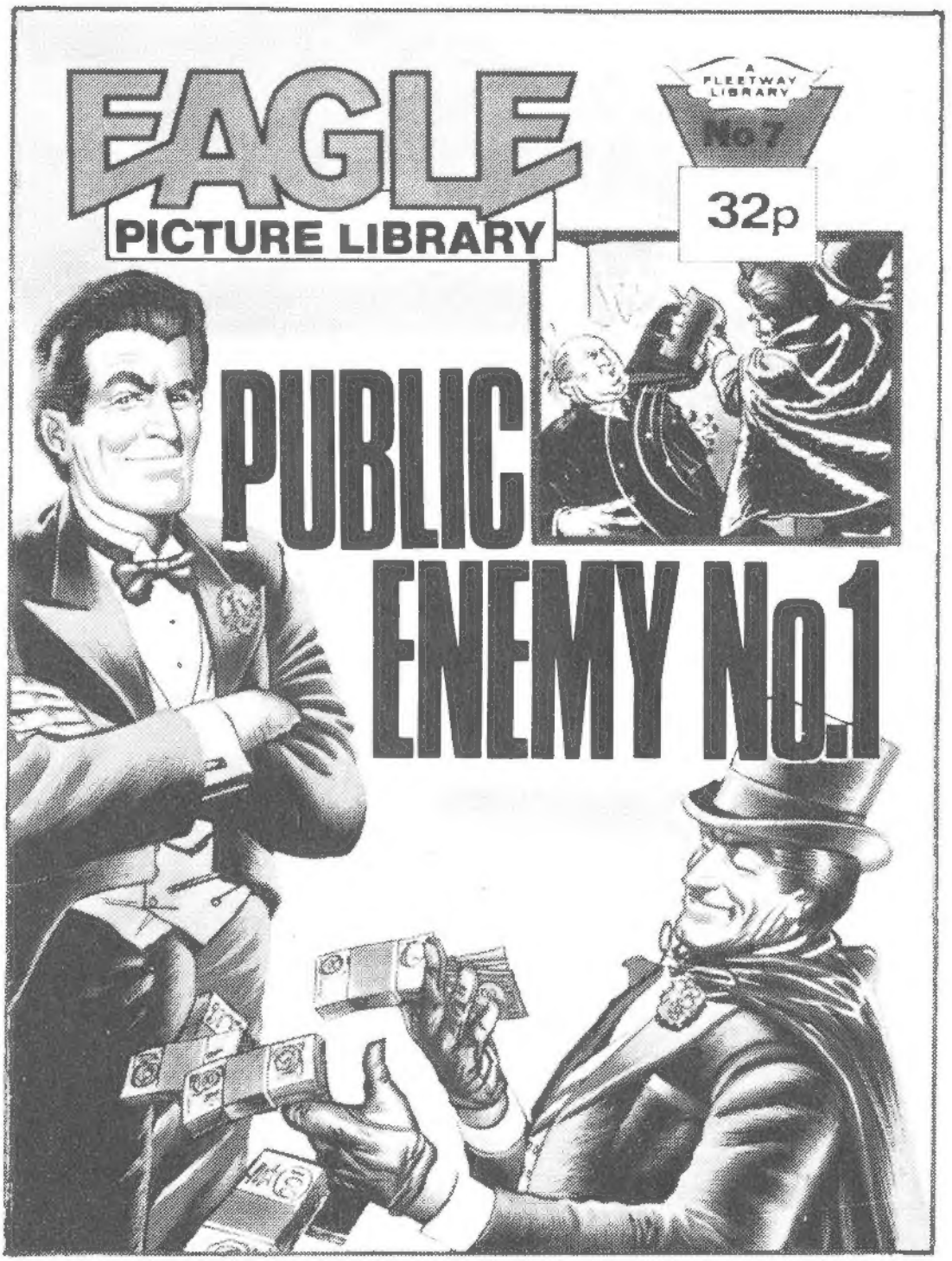

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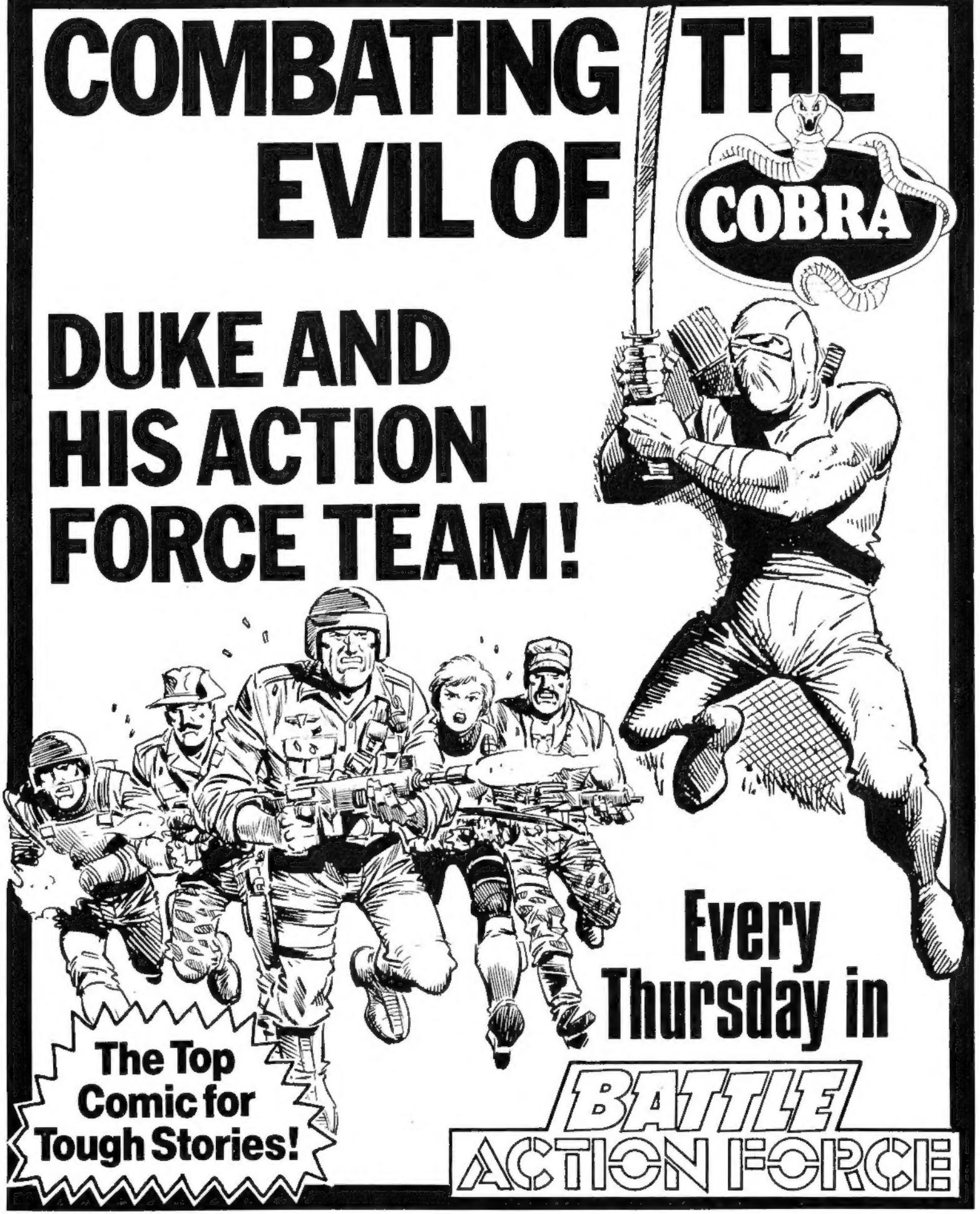

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